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NO. 39

IDEAS.

A bore is a fellow who doesn't know when it is time to change and smoke another brand.

Extract of kindness is a good lotion for strained relations.

When a young man frequents a florist's and the confectioner's it is pretty good evidence that there is something doing.

TAKE NOTICE.

Any subscriber to THE CITIZEN whose subscription is paid up may make one free estimate in our World's Fair Contest for each 25c. sent in, and he will be given credit on his subscription from its present expiration date, whatever that date is, for the amount paid.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

A Russian torpedo boat was lost at sea.

The President of Uruguay, South America, is dead.

The Colombia-Panama canal case is on trial in Paris, France.

The Japanese fleet again bombarded the fortifications of Port Arthur.

The Russian Government has prohibited the exportation of horses from Russia.

The price of radium is now \$12,600,000 a pound, an increase of \$4,200,000 a pound in two days.

Marital law has been abolished in Honduras, Central America, order having been restored.

The Russian torpedo flotilla attacked the Japanese fleet off Port Arthur. Each side lost a torpedo boat.

Colombia has finally decided to desert from any further movement to recover the lost territory of Panama.

Decorations were bestowed on the commanders of the Russian warships Varigaga and Korietz for heroic conduct.

President Roosevelt directed the transfer of John Barrett, present Minister to the Argentine Republic, South America, to be Minister to the new Republic Panama.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

An Anti-Mormon party is being formed in Utah.

The Government Printing Office is to be equipped with typesetting machines.

Quiet prevails at Springfield, O. Eighteen companies of militia are patrolling the city.

It is stated that Patti has canceled all of her engagements in this country and will go to England immediately.

A storm of unprecedented severity has cut off California from communication with the remainder of the world.

Officers of the Ohio National Guard have received letters asking them to join a revolution to establish the independence of Canada.

The Clerk of the House of Representatives yesterday received six packages of testimony from D. C. Edwards and fine from packages John D. White in their contest against Congressman Hunter.

Admiral Walker is of the opinion that during the building of the Panama canal the "zone" will contain a population of some 70,000 souls, about 40,000 of which will be imported Chinamen.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.
Eastern capitalists are reported to have purchased ten thousand acres of land in Eastern Kentucky.

The Kentucky Senate Friday passed the bill prohibiting the education of the races in the State, and it is now ready to be signed by the Governor.

The State Senate by a vote of 19 to 9 passed the bill appropriating \$20,000 for a statue of the late Gov. Goebel to be placed in the new State House.

There is a probability that friends of Caleb Powers may soon make an appeal to Governor Beckham to commute his death sentence to imprisonment. A petition is now circulating in the eastern part of the State.

Mrs. J. Taylor Ellington is under arrest in Bath county, Ky., charged with poisoning her husband and causing him to commit suicide two weeks ago at Morehead, Ky. The warrant was sworn out by her stepson.

William Newcomb was captured in a barn near Mt. Vernon and lodged in jail. It is alleged that he and Ansel Wilson, who was killed last week at Somerset by an officer, had been stealing horses in Eastern Kentucky for some time.

BEFORE SENATE COMMITTEE.

Remarks Against House Bill No. 25 as an Invasion of Personal Liberty and Academic Freedom, by Pres. Wm. G. Frost.

Gentlemen:—While it is a hardship to leave school duties for attendance here in Frankfort, I find a real compensation in the pleasure of making the acquaintance of the gentlemen of this important Committee. My errand is to confer with you in regard to a proposed law which would affect the internal management of the College over which I have the honor to preside. And besides affecting this institution the proposed measure would have a widespread influence upon the general welfare of the State, and upon the feeling between different sections of our country.

I wish to confer with you most frankly, as man to man. We have common interests. You are charged with the duty of legislating for the general welfare of the whole people of the Commonwealth; and the managers of Berea College are engaged in promoting this public welfare in the important lines of religion, education, and morality.

And the general problem of education and the uplift of belated portions of our population is one in which the nation as a whole is interested. No partisan or sectional feeling ought to come into our deliberations. Few men have been privileged to have more friends and acquaintances on both sides of the old slavery divide than myself. And I am greatly encouraged by knowing that the ultimate desires of all patriotic people are alike. We use different language in different places, and pursue different methods, but our aims and aspirations, our prayers and purposes are the same. Stonewall Jackson was shot by his own men who mistook him for an enemy. It will be a tragedy indeed if good men who desire the same things for their country shall ever so misunderstand each other as to attack those who are their natural helpers.

Allow me to tell the story of the sturdy Kentuckians who founded Berea College. This school is a monument of the anti-slavery sentiment of our own Commonwealth. Probably it could be shown that a majority of the white people in the entire South regretted, if they did not actively oppose, the institution of slavery. As feeling grew more and more intense, many Southerners quietly sold their possessions, freed their slaves, and moved to the free States. Kentucky felt this exodus and lost many of her cool-headed and conscientious people. But in Eastern Kentucky a large number of anti-slavery men, of whom Cassius M. Clay is an example, remained and continued to exercise their right of free speech. It was at Clay's invitation that the Rev. John G. Fee, of Bracken county, first came and settled on the Berea ridge. He was himself the inheritor of slaves, but had heard the call of duty to take up the despised cause of abolition. John Hanson and others of like spirit gathered around him, and there the College was born. If ever men were led by a sense of duty to deny themselves and undergo hardships for the sake of Christ it was these pioneers. Some of us know how much moral courage and how much bodily courage it required. Mr. Fee's daughter told me that in her childhood she thought no more of a mob than of a thunderstorm—she supposed everybody had mobs! A few years ago on our commencement stage the Hon. John D. Harris, who was one of the company which warned the Berea teachers to leave in 1859, publicly shook hands with Principal Rogers, and told him he was glad indeed that he had returned to the State.

The original constitution, drawn up long before the war, begins with the words "In order to promote the cause of Christ," and declares that the institution shall be "opposed to sectarianism, slaveholding, caste, and every other wrong institution or practice," and open to "all young people of good moral character." There was courage, there was principle. They may have been mistaken, or ahead of the times, but they were certainly unselfish and in earnest. And we are all glad today that there were some people opposed to slavery, and that by God's good providence that dark shadow has been lifted from our land.

At the close of the Civil War the Bereans were able to carry out their plan and admit "all young people of good moral character." During the next twenty-five years about half of the students were colored, and in these years the Institution performed a work of incalculable value to the Commonwealth, for it was in those years that white and black were taking their first lessons in the new order of things. The first colored teachers in nearly every county in the State received more or less education—all they had—at Berea.

When the State was enabled by the gift of the United States Government to establish the Normal and Mechanical School for colored persons at Frankfort there would have been no colored man in the State fit to place at its head if it had not been for Berea College. The first principal was John H. Jackson, of our class of '74, and the present principal is James Hathaway of our class of '84. When we mention the colored graduates of Berea, we mention the men on whom Kentucky has chiefly relied for the stability and progress of her colored population—men like Williams of Covington, Russell of Lexington, Bate of Danville, Estill of Mt. Sterling, Bell of Middlesboro, Brown of Greensburg. And we have furnished Taylor for the head of the Industrial School at Manassas, Va., Lewis for the colored schools of Cairo, Ill., Bond for a great work in Nashville, and Battle for a new Tuskegee in Mississippi. These men were sought out. Committees of men who had served in the Confederate army came to Berea and took colored men out of our lower classes because they were so anxious to get Berea students to manage the colored public schools. In recent years the growth of the colored Normal Schools at Frankfort and Lexington have diminished the attendance of Negroes, and we have given larger attention to other interests, but this record shows that we have not brought up any undesirable type of colored people at Berea.

And Berea was the first friend of the white people of Eastern Kentucky. From the earliest years our teachers have studied this territory, and we are now famous throughout the world for our educational adaptations for the mountain region. Berea understood the worth and promise of these people, sympathized with their difficulties and has effected a great change in the mountains themselves as well as in the good name which the people of the mountains now bear wherever Berea's influence extends.

Our school has been a universal civilizer. We have taught the people how to have a rotation of crops, and how to gather chestnuts without cutting down the trees! The majority of our students are provided with some form of manual labor so that they acquire at once the habit of industry, skill in a useful trade, and a little money toward their education. Gambling, liquor, and tobacco are prohibited, and actually banished. Over 300 students signed the temperance pledge one night last week. Scores of our young people go out every summer to teach in the public schools, each one carrying a little traveling library and each one expecting to start a Sunday-school. This is the kind of work, gentlemen, which lays the foundations of national greatness deep in the hearts and lives of the people. (803 white, 174 colored students.)

And, this work, because of its skill, because of its success, because of the spirit in which it is administered, has attracted the attention of people who pray for the progress of the world. Longfellow's daughter sends an annual gift; Hamilton W. Mabie and Julian Ralph make long pilgrimages to visit us.

But there is one point—and only one—with which people at a distance, people who have never visited Berea, find fault. We are criticized because it is said we do not make enough distinction between our white and our colored students. This matter has been made a kind of red-rag to inflame people against Berea. In a memorial to the Legislature, Berea and all its donors have been held up to execration as though we were in some way corrupting the morals of the people. Let us investigate calmly and see exactly what Berea College does and teaches on this point. There is certainly a chance for honest differ-

(Continued on page 8.)



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that combines beauty and comfort with convenience is one of our well made, easy riding buggies or surries. It is unexcelled for workmanship, durability and comfort, and will give more satisfaction for general family use than any other carriage made. Our prices are as low as can be made consistent with good workmanship and superior quality. The great number of satisfied customers that we have, and without a dissatisfied one, is proof that we can please you. Information gladly furnished.

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THE FIRST SNOW.

The gray clouds blow
Young winter's blast,
Soon flakes of snow
Fly thick and fast.

The naked tree,
With withered arm,
Still uselessly
Foretells the storm.

The wood, the vale,
The brown hill's crest,
The field, the dell,
In white are dressed.

With tell-tale track
The rabbit speeds
By star and brake
Through tangled weeds.

Where's the flower,
The waving grain,
That decked the moor,
Enriched the plain?

Where's the wren,
The finch, the lark,
That tuned the glen
From dawn till dark?

The wind dies low,
The night falls still;
A world of snow
Spreads white and chill.

But all's not dead—
You cabin's glow
Reveals a world
Unchilled by snow.

There comfort reigns,
There's life and mirth;
Gray winter furs
A glowing hearth.

—Charles E. Milroy, in Chicago Record-Herald.

THE MISSISSIPPI BUBBLE

By EMERSON HOUGH

Author of "The Story of the Cowboy,"
"The Girl at the Halfway House," Etc.

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CHAPTER XV.—CONTINUED.

"What!" cried a voice. "You, Lady Catharine! Why, how is this?"

It was the voice of Will Law, whom she knew, but who certainly was not the one who had brought her hither. The Lady Catharine accepted this last situation as one no longer able to reason. She sank down in the carriage seat, shivering.

"Is all well?" asked Will Law, eagerly.

"He is safe," said Lady Catharine Knollys. "It is finished."

"What does this mean?" exclaimed Will.

"His carriage—there it is. It goes to the ship—the Pool. He and Mary Conynge are only just ahead of us. You may hear the wheels. Do you not hear them?" She spoke with leaden voice, and her head sank heavily.

"What! My brother—Mary Conynge—in that carriage—what can you mean? My God! Lady Catharine, tell me, what do you mean?"

"I do not know," said Catharine Knollys. All things now seemed very far away from her. Her head sank gently forward, and she heard not the words of the man who frantically sought to awaken her to speech.

From the prison to London Pool was a journey of some distance across the streets of London. Will Law called out to the driver with savagery in his voice. He shouted, cursed, implored, promised, and besides held one hand under the soft, heavy tresses of the head now sunk so humbly forward.

The mad ride ended at the quay on Thames side, where the shadows of the tall buildings lay rank and thick upon the earth, where tarry smells and evil odors filled the heavy air, penetrated none the less by the savor of the keen salt air. More than one giant form was outlined in the broad stream, vessels tall and ghost-like in the gloom, shadowy, suggestive, bearing imprint and promise of far lands across the sea.

"To the brigantine beyond!" cried Will Law to the wherryman who came up. "We want Capt. McMaster's, of the Polly Perkins. For God's sake, quick! There's that boat must be caught up within the moment, do you hear!"

The wherryman touched his cap and quickly made ready his boat. Will Law, understanding naught of this swift call of events, and not daring to leave Lady Catharine behind him at the carriage, made down the stairway, half carrying the drooping figure which now leaned weakly upon his shoulder.

"Pull now, man! Pull as you never did before!" cried he, and the wherryman bent hard to his oars.

Yet great as was the haste of those who put forth into the foggy Thames, it was more than equalled by that of one who appeared upon the dock, even as the creak of the oars grew fainter in the gloom. There came the rattle of wheels upon the quay, and the sound of a driver lashing his horses. A carriage rolled up, and there sprang from the box a muffled figure which resolved itself into the very embodiment of haste.

"Hold the horses, man!" he cried to the nearest bystander, and sprang swiftly to the head of the stairs, where a loiterer or two stood idly gazing out into the mist which overhung the water.

"Saw you aught of a man," he demanded hastily, "a man and a woman, a tall young woman—you could not mistake her? 'Twas the Polly Greenway they should have found. Tell me, for God's sake, has any boat put out from this stair?"

"Why, sir," replied one of the wherry-men who stood near by, pipe in mouth and hand in pocket, "since you mention it, there was a boat started but this instant for midstream. They sought McMaster's brigantine, the

Polly Perkins, that lies waiting for the tide. 'Twas, as you say, a young gentleman, and with him was a young woman. I misheard the lady was ill."

"Get me a boat!" cried the newcomer. "A sovereign, five sovereigns, on sovereigns, a hundred—but that ship must not weigh anchor until I board her, do you hear!"

The ring of the imperative voice, and moreover the ring of good English coin, set all the dock astir. Straightway there came up another wherry with two lusty fellows, who laid her at the stair where stood the impatient stranger.

"Hurry, men!" he cried. "'Tis life and death—'tis more than life and death!"

And such fortune attended Sir Arthur Pembroke that forthwith he went over the side of the Polly Perkins, even as the gray dawn began to break over the narrow Thames, and even as the anchor-song of the crew struck up.

CHAPTER XVI. WHITHER.

A few hours later a coppery sun slowly dispersed the morning mists above the Thames. The same sun warmed the court yards of the London jail, which lately had confined John Law, convicted of the murder of Beau Wilson, gentleman. It was discovered that the said John Law had, in some superhuman fashion, climbed the spiked walls of the inner yard. The jailer pointed out the very spot where this act had been done. It was not so plain how he had passed the outer gates of the prison, yet those were not wanting who said that he had overpowered the turnkey at the gate, taken from him his keys, and so forced his way out into London city.

Far and wide went forth the proclamation of reward for the apprehension of this escaped convict.

Yet though the authorities of the law made full search in London, and indeed in other of the principal cities of England, they got no word of the escaped prisoner.

The clouded dawn which broke over the Thames below the Pool might have told its own story. There sat upon the deck of the good ship Polly Greenway, outbound from Thames' mouth, this same John Law. He regarded idly the busy scenes of the shipping about him. His gaze, dull and listless, looked without joy upon the dawn, with-



THE EVENING BIVOUAC.

out inquiry upon the far horizon. For the first time in all his life John Law dropped his head between his hands.

Not so Mary Conynge. "Good sir," cried she, merrily, "'tis morning. Let's break our fast, and so set forth on our voyage."

"So now we are free," said Law, dully. "I could swear there were shackles on me."

"Yes, we are free," said Mary Conynge, "and all the world is before us. But saw you ever in all your life a man so dumbfounded as was Sir Arthur when he discovered 'twas I, and not the Lady Catharine, had stepped into the carriage? That confusion of the carriages was like to have cost us everything. I know not how your brother made such mistake. He said he would fetch me home the night, Gemini! It sure seems a long way about! And where may be your brother now, or Sir Arthur, or the Lady Catharine—why, 'tis as much confused as though 'twere all in a play!"

"But Sir Arthur cried that my ship was for France. Yet here they tell me that this brigantine is bound for the mouth of the St. Lawrence, in America! What then of this other, and what of my brother—what of us—what of—"

"Why, I think this," said Mary Conynge, calmly. "That you do very well to be rid of London jail; and for my own part, 'tis a rare appetite the salt air ever gives me!"

Upon the same morning tide there was at this very moment just setting aloft her sails for the first high airs of dawn the ship of McMaster's, the Polly Perkins, bound for the port of Brest.

She came down scarce a half-dozen cable lengths behind the craft which bore the fugitives now beginning their journey toward another land. Upon the deck of this ship, even as upon the other, there were those who waited eagerly for the dawn. There were two men here, Will Law and Sir Arthur Pembroke, and whether their conversation had been more eager or more angry, were hard to tell. Will Law, broken and dejected, his heart torn by a thousand doubts and a thousand pains, sat listening, though but half comprehending.

"Every plan gone wrong!" cried Sir Arthur. "Every plan gone wrong, and out of it all we can only say that he has escaped from prison for whom no prison could be enough of hell! Though he be your brother, I tell it to your face, the gallows had been too good for John Law! Look you below. See that girl, pure as an angel, as noble and

generous a soul as ever breathed—what hath she done to deserve this fate? You have brought her from her home, and to that home she cannot now return unsmirched. And all this for a man who is at this moment fleeing with the woman she deemed her friend! What is there left in life for her?"

Will Law groaned and buried his own head deeper in his hands. "What is there left for any of us?" said he. "What is there left for me?"

"For you?" said Sir Arthur, questioningly. "Why, the next ship back from Brest, or from any other port of France. 'Tis somewhat different with a woman."

"You do not understand," said Will Law. "The separation means something for me."

"Surely you do not mean—you have no reference to Mary Conynge?" cried Sir Arthur.

Will bowed his head, abjectly and left the other to guess that which sat upon his mind. Sir Arthur drew a long breath and stopped his angry pacing up and down.

"It ran on for weeks," said Will Law. "We were to have been married. I had no thought of this. 'Twas I who took her to and from the prison regularly, and 'twas thus that we met. She told me she was the messenger of the Lady Catharine."

"Sir Arthur drew a long, slow breath. 'Then I may say to you,' said he, 'that your brother, John Law, is a hundred times more traitor and felon than even now I thought him. Yonder he goes—and he shook his fist into the enveloping mist which hung above the waters. 'Yonder he goes, somewhere, I give you warning, where he deems no trail shall be left behind him. But I promise you, whatever be your own wish, I shall follow him into the last corner of the earth, but he shall see me and give account for this! There is none of us he has not deceived utterly, and like a black-hearted villain. He shall account for it, though it be years from now.'"

CHAPTER XVII.

THE DOOR OF THE WEST.

"Nearly a league farther, Du Mesne, and the sun but an hour high. Come, let us hasten!"

"You are right, Monsieur L'as," replied the one addressed, as the first speaker seated himself on the thwart of the boat in whose bow he had been standing. "Dend to it, mes amis!"

John Law turned about on the seat, gazing back over the length of the little ship which had brought him and his comrades thus far on the wildest journey he had ever undertaken. Six paddlers there were for this great canoe du Nord, and steadily enough they sent the thin-shelled craft along over the curling blue waves of the great inland sea. And now their voices in one accord fell into the cadences of an ancient boat-song of New France:

"En roulant ma boule, roulant,
Roulant, roulant, ma boule roulant."
The letus of the measure marked time for the sweeping paddles, and under the added impetus the paper shell, reinforced as it was by close-laid splints of cedar, and braced by the fiber-fastened thwarts, fairly yielded to the rush of the waves as the stalwart paddlers sent it flying forward. A tiny blur of white showed about the bows, and now and then a splash of spray came inboard, or some little curling white cap was divided by the rush of the swiftly moving prow.

"We shall not arrive too soon, my friend," rejoined the captain of the voyageurs, casting an eye back across the great lake, which lay black and ominous against a threatening sky, the sweep and swirl of its white caps ever racing hard after the frail craft, as though eager to break through its paper sides and tear away the human beings who thus fled on so lightly.

This boat, mysteriously appearing as though it were some spirit craft, called from the ancient deeps, was far from the beginning of its wild journey. Wide as the eye might reach, there arose no flock of snowy canvas, nor showed the dark line of any similar craft propelled by oar or paddle. They were alone, these travelers. Before them, at the entrance of the wide arm of the great lake Michigan, lay the point even at that early day known as the Door of the West, the beginning of the winding water-way which led on into the interior of that West, then so alluring and so unknown. The eyes of all were fixed on the low, white-fronted bluffs, crowned by dark forest growth, which guarded the bay at either hand. This spot, so wild, so remote, so significant—it was home for these voyageurs as much as any; as much, too, for Law and the woman who lay back, pale-faced and wild-eyed, among the bales in the great canoe.

In time the graceful craft approached the beach, on which the long waves rolled and curled, now gently, now with imposing force. With the water yet half-deep, Du Mesne and two of the paddlers sprang bodily overboard and held the boat back from the pebbles, so that its tender shell might not be damaged. Law himself was as soon as they in the water, and he waded back along the gunwale until he reached the stern, the water nearly up to his hips. Reaching out his arms, he picked up Mary Conynge from her seat and carried her dryshod ashore, bending down to catch some whispered word. Not so gallant was Du Mesne, the leader of the voyageurs. He uttered a few sharp words of semi-command to the Indian woman, who had been seated on the floor of the canoe, and she, without protest, crawled forward over the thwarts and the heaped bundles until she reached the bow, and then went ankle deep into the creaming flood. The great canoe, left empty and anchored safe from the pebbles of the beach, tossed light as a cork on the incoming waves.

A little open space was quickly found at the edge of the cove in which the disembarkation was made, and here Du Mesne and his followers soon

kicked away the twigs and leveled out a smooth place upon the grass. Each man produced from his belt a broad-bladed knife, and for the moment disappeared in the deep fringe of evergreens which lined the shore. Fairly in the twinkling of an eye a frame of bent poles was made, above which were spread strips of unrolled birch bark from the cargo of the canoe. Over the spaces left uncovered by the supply of bark sheets there were laid down long mats made by Indian hands from dried reeds and bulrushes, affording no inconsiderable protection against the weather. Inside the lodge, bales of goods and packages of provisions were quickly arranged in comfortable fashion. Gaudy blankets were spread upon layers of soft skins of the buffalo. The Indian woman had meantime struck a fire, whose faint blue smoke curled lakeward in the soft evening air. Quickly, and with the system of experienced campaigners, the evening bivouac had been prepared; and wildly picturesque it must have seemed to a by-stander, had there been indeed any possible spectator within many leagues.

Far enough was this from the turmoil of London, which Law and his companion had left nearly a year before; far enough still from the wild capital of New France, where they had spent the winter, after landing, as much by chance as through any plan, at the port of the St. Lawrence. Ever a demon of unrest drove Law forward, over there beckoned to him that irresistible West, of which he was one of the earliest to feel the charm. Farther and farther westward, swift and swifter than ever the boats of the fur traders had made the journey before, he and his party, led by Du Mesne, the ex-galley-slave and wanderer whom Law had by chance met again, and finally, at Montreal, had made the long and dangerous run up the lakes, past Michilimackinac, down the lake of Michigan, headed toward the interior of a new continent which was then, as for generations after them, the land of wondrous distances, of grand enterprises, of magnificent promises and immense fulfillments. The bales and bundles of this bivouac belonged to John Law, bought by gold from the gaming tables of Montreal and Quebec, and ventured in the one great hazard which appealed to him most irresistibly, the hazard of life and fortune in a far land, where he might live unremembered, and where he might forget. Gambler in England, gambler again in New France, now trading fur-merchant and voyageur, he was, as always, an adventurer. Du Mesne and his hardy crew hailed him already as a new captain of the trail, a new courier, won from the old World by the savage witchery of the New. He was their brother; and had he indeed owned longer years of training, his keenness of eye, his strength of arm, his tirelessness of limb could hardly have been greater than they seemed in his first voyage to the West.

"Tous les printemps,
Tant des nouvelles!"

hummed Du Mesne, as he busied himself about the camp, casting the while a cautious eye to note the progress of the threatening storm.

"Tous les amants
Changent des maîtresses.
Jamais le bon vin n'endort—
L'amour me réveille!"

[To Be Continued.]

A CADDY'S GRATITUDE.

It Was Sincere, but His Expression of It Might Have Been Happier.

A certain Liverpool insurance manager went as usual to play golf the other afternoon. The caddy was very ragged, and it appealed to the tender heart of the insurance man.

Presently he found by deft questioning that the boy was hungry, too, so he gave the lad the inevitable something and bade him go at once and get food.

When the game was over he asked the lad to come with him to his house and take one of the insurance manager's old suits and this the boy gratefully did.

Bit by bit the kindly manager wormed from him the story of his dependent mother, and before the lad had finished it was decided to send a load of coal and a round of beef to the mother.

The lad's eyes were full of tears. He wished to say something in the kindly direction, but it was evident that he could not fashion his thoughts into words. "Please, sir," he began.

"Oh, nonsense, my lad! Don't mention it. Be a good lad—that's all."

Then the caddy could no longer restrain himself. The kindly thought which was at the bottom of his heart broke through:

"Please, sir; I'm so sorry that you are such a bad player!"—Casell's Journal.

A Public Benefactor.

A woman whose husband's business forces them to change their residence frequently tells a little story of herself which is good enough to record among the kind deeds and generous philosophies of the world. "There is a great deal of talk, nowadays," she says, "about planting good deeds and cultivating fine thoughts. Let me add something to this latterday philanthropy and altruism. It is very simple. Whenever I find myself in a new region I secure permission to plant in the autumn a dozen crocuses. Usually I move away before the crocuses bloom, but the people who come after me must enjoy those dainty, bold, brave little faces that bloom before the snow has left us. I am sure it is good for people to be hosts to such guests. The cheerful little plants must inspire good thoughts, and good thoughts inspire good deeds. So I plant crocuses. It is my special mission."—Youth's Own.



DR. V. H. HOBSON

Dentist

Office next door to Post-office.

Richmond, Ky.

Wakeful Children.

For a long time the two year old child of Mr. P. L. McPherson, 59 N. Tenth St., Harrisburg, Pa., would sleep but two or three hours in the early part of the night, which made it very hard for the parents. Her mother concluded that the child had stomach trouble, and gave her half of one of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, which quieted her stomach and she slept the whole night through. Two boxes of these Tablets have effected a permanent cure and she is now well and strong. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

Collar Pads, Collars, Back Bands, Bridles, Hame Chains, Breeching, Trace Chains, Hames, etc.

If you need a New Set of Harness we have the best. Our prices are extremely low when you consider the quality.

T. J. MOBERLY,

Main Street, Richmond, Ky.

Do You Want Strength?

If you want to increase your strength you must add to and not take from the physical. In other words, the food that you eat must be digested, assimilated and appropriated by the nerves, blood and tissues before being expelled from the intestines. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure adds to the physical. It gives strength to and builds up strength in the human system. It is pleasant to the taste and palatable, and the only combination of digestants that will digest the food and enable the system to appropriate all of its health and strength-giving qualities. Sold by the East End Drug Co.

PATENTS GUARANTEED AT CUT PRICES

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign Patents and Trade Marks on return of entire description free. Special price by communication with this publisher of this paper. Free search and report on patentability.

SWIFT & CO., Patent Lawyers,
Opp. U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

More Riots.

Disturbance of strikes are not nearly as grave as an individual disorder of the system. Overwork, loss of sleep, nervous tension will be followed by utter collapse, unless a reliable remedy is immediately employed. There is nothing so efficient to cure disorders of the Liver or Kidneys as Electric Bitters. It's a wonderful tonic, and effective nerve and the greatest all around medicine for run down systems. It dispels Nervousness, Rheumatism and Neuralgia and expels Malaria germs. Only 50c, and satisfaction guaranteed by the East End Drug Co., Druggists.

A Good Investment

For \$1.75 I will send by express (not prepaid), complete New Telegraph Battery (with 177 Cell Battery) outfit with full instructions for learning.

TELEGRAPH OPERATING.

A fascinating study that will enable you to earn good wages. Send for my Telegraph Catalog which has quite a variety of Electrical Specialties, or for the asking, I will send a Telephone Catalog.

HERMAN C. TAFEL,

EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL,
224-6 W. JEFF. ST. PHONE 985. LOUISVILLE, KY.

It saved his leg.

P. A. Danforth, of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles, it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by East End Drug Co.

REPAIR THAT LOOM.

Berea College has secured a market for homespun and home-woven goods such as bed coverlets, linen, dress linsey, jeans, blankets, etc., at following prices:—

Coverlets, \$4 to \$6; Linen, 40 to 50 cents a yard; Dress Linsey, 50 cents a yard; Jeans, 60 cents a yard; Blankets, natural brown wool or barbed dyes, \$3 a pair.

White linsey and white blankets are not in demand only on orders. Coverlets must be 2 yards (72 inches) wide, and 2½ yards (90 inches) long. All dyes used must be old fashioned home-made dyes.

Any woman who wants to sell coverlets or homespun to Berea College should find out what the College wants before beginning to weave or spin. For information apply in person or by letter to

Mrs. Hettie W. Graham,
Berea, Ky.

'Tis the Comfort Line

FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS

On the popular HENDERSON ROUTE

Between LOUISVILLE EVANSVILLE

ST. LOUIS

The WEST And SOUTHWEST

As we are the originators of Free Reclining Chair Car service between Louisville and St. Louis, don't you think it would pay you in traveling, to "Get the Henderson Route habit"—It will us.

Ask us about it

L. J. Irwin, Gen'l Pass. Agt.
Geo. L. Garrett, Trav. Pass. Agt.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Mr. J. M. Allen,
109 E. Jacob Street, Louisville, Ky., says: "My wife has for some time been troubled with rough hands and better. After using about one-half bottle of Paracamp the trouble has disappeared, much to her satisfaction. I used it also on my sore foot, tender from much walking, and it gave me great relief." Paracamp makes the skin soft, smooth and healthy.

Is your harness In good repair?

Spring plowing will soon be here. Get ready for it beforehand by putting your harness in good shape from our splendid line of

Collar Pads, Collars, Back Bands, Bridles, Hame Chains, Breeching, Trace Chains, Hames, etc.

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LOUISVILLE, KY.

Eastern Kentucky News

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

BOONE.

March 8.—Rev. J. W. Lambert and Henry Hamblen, Jr., went to Cincinnati Tuesday on business.—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Coyle visited Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lambert Sunday.—John Hamblen and family moved from Berea to Boone's Gap last week.—Misses Amanda and Sallie Weaver visited their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Eden Wren, last Saturday and Sunday.—Bethel Wren, who has been very sick for several days, is some better.—Tom Wren and family, of Snider Switch, visited friends here Sunday.—Rev. J. W. Lambert went to Clear Creek Monday to officiate at the marriage of Miss Jennie Rowlette, of that place, to Mr. John Simpson, of Big Hill. They have our best wishes.—Mrs. Margaret Simms, of Snider Switch, visited Mrs. J. W. Lambert last week.—Millard, the small child of Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Poyner, has been very sick for the last few days.—Mrs. Lue Singleton, who has been visiting relatives here, has returned to her home at Rockford.—Mary Singleton is visiting friends at Felt Lick this week.

LIVINGSTON.

March 10.—Cliff Mullins was in Berea Monday.—Jas. Cooper, R. C. Wade, and W. B. Sigmon were in Mt. Vernon Monday.—W. H. Soden, the assistant freight agent, is able to work again.—John Quinn and Miss Talitha Mullins were married last Thursday.—Mrs. Julian Lear died with small-pox last week. It is reported that there are several cases in this county.—W. B. Sigmon bought of R. C. Wade one storehouse and lot for \$400.—David Griffin was in Stanford last Friday.—Mrs. Emily Mullins is visiting relatives here this week.

March 15.—J. W. Baker visited in Mt. Vernon Sunday.—David Owens died Friday morning after a brief illness with pneumonia. His wife and two of his boys are in a very bad condition with pneumonia.—Supt. G. M. Ballard was here repairing his property Friday.—There was a wreck on the Louisville and Nashville railroad near Maretsburg Sunday night, but no one was hurt.—Sam Mullins has the mumps.—Emit Quinn and wife visited friends at Mullins' Station Sunday.—A. N. Bently has completed a fence around his yard, which adds greatly to the property both in beauty and value.

ROCKFORD.

Measles. I. L. and Casper Martin visited friends in Madison county Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stephens visited friends on Clear Creek last week.—Miss Virgie R. Martin is visiting her sister, Mrs. Bettie Ogg, in Madison county this week.—J. E. Hammond and wife visited friends near Berea Sunday and Monday.—Robert Shearer left for Illinois on the 14.—Died March 13th, Mrs. Sarah A. Rector, aged about 77 years.

DISPUTANTA.

March 15.—Died on the 10th James Loman, and he leaves a wife and five children to mourn his loss.—J. W. Anglin and family have moved back from Hamilton, O.—Miss Lucy Abrams, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Shearer, has returned home.—Mrs. Ellen Abney and Miss Wilmouth Owens were over from Orlando on business this week.—Robt. Shearer will start for Fairland, Ill., this week.—Rev. W. J. Chastee, the newly called pastor at Clear Creek, preached an interesting sermon Sunday.—Squire G. V. Owens was called to Clinax last week to hold an inquest over the body of Robt. Reed, who was found dead at his barn. The hogs had almost eaten him up.—J. C. Sharp will move back to Berea this week.

SCAFFOLD CASE.

March 14.—James Howard and family were visiting friends in Madison county Sunday.—Sunday school is progressing nicely at Dog Walk.—Isaac Wilt visited friends on Dog Walk, Sunday. He is planning to attend the World's Fair at St. Louis.—H. E. Northern is having lumber sawed to enlarge his house for an Orphan's Home.—Miss Vergil Martin visited friends in Madison county last week.—Mrs. Mary Reynolds and Miss Addie Abrams visited Misses Sallie and Delle Shearer Sunday.—Dalton Waddle visited Jas. Daugh-

erty Sunday.—Colonel Baker, who has been in Indiana for the past year, is home again.—J. S. Waddle is very sick with grip.—Rollie Davis and wife visited home folks Friday.—Daddy Todd was in Madison county Sunday.—Robert Shearer of this place has gone to Arcola, Illinois, for a year.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

TRAVELER'S REST.

Farmers in this vicinity are getting ready to make a crop.—Mr. Lee Congleton got several of his logs to the Kentucky River during the recent tide in Sturgeon creek.—Stephen Crandell of Stanton is visiting his many friends at this place.—J. D. Creech has closed his school at Rowland's Chapel. He taught a good school there and made many friends in that district.—J. D. Creech and P. M. Frye are the examiners in Owsley county this year.

MADISON COUNTY.

DREYFUS.

Mar. 12.—Miss Cyana Young of Redlick has been visiting friends here this week.—Miss Hattie and Jessie Young of Kingston attended church at this place Sunday.—Speed Mc Keehan and wife were the guests of J. C. Powell and family Sunday.—J. C. Powell made a business trip to Livingston last week.—Rev. Jas. Young and wife were the guests of J. K. Sandlin and family Sunday.—Miss Sallie Young has returned from Jackson, Breathitt county, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Lulu Banks.—W. P. Sandlin is visiting his father, Lewis Sandlin, in Fayette county this week.—Died on the third little Unes Sandlin, age seven months. The bereaved family have the sympathy of all.

WALLACETON.

March 14.—Miss Katie Wylie has been very sick the past week.—Rev. Sturgill is holding a series of meetings at the M. E. church, assisted by Rev. Young.—Binam Pitts and Bige Estridge will start to Mansfield, Ill., the first of this week.—Charlie Rogers has rented his farm out to Rev. Lunsford, and moved to the city of Wallaceton and retired from business.—Oscar Hatt who has been in Cleveland for twenty months working in a stove foundry, came home last Wednesday for a two months visit with his parents.—Miss Addie Baker of Berea was the guest of her uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs. Wallace last week.—M. J. Gabbard is visiting G. B. Gabbard this week.—Miss Mary Todd, who has been visiting Miss Mattie Keen at Mansfield, Ill., for a month returned last week, reporting a nice time.—Eb Brockman was thrown from a horse Tuesday, and sprained his ankle.—Oscar Gabbard and R. H. Soper and wife will start for Tuscola, Ill., Saturday.—Misses Sarah and Alice Lawson were the guest of Misses Sallie and Lucy Cade Sunday night.

MASON COUNTY.

MAYSVILLE.

Mar. 15.—Mrs. Amanda Breckenridge is quite ill at her home on Fifth St.—William Butler and Mrs. Fannie Jackson were recently married at the home of her sister, Mrs. Mary Strader on Lawrence Creek.—Mrs. Josephine Brady and her daughter Nannie attended the Annual M. E. Conference during the past week.—Rev. E. Combs of Grave Alley is quite ill with rheumatism.—Fourteen converts were immersed in the Ohio river at the foot of Limestone street Sunday morning. There were twenty-six accessions to the Bethel church during the revival.—Miss Mayme Bell, teacher of Murphysville school, spent Sunday at her home in this city.—Miss Odessa Adams, formerly of this city, died in Ontario recently.—The young men of Maysville have organized a club known as the Y. M. S. S. club. The following are the officers: Wm. Brown, President; Arthur Whaley, Secretary, and Wm. Hinton, Treasurer.

TILE INDUSTRY AT WACO.

Madison county is justly proud of her different industries, and none are meeting with more success than the tiling factory at Waco. One of the largest owners, and in fact the promoter of this industry, is Hon. C. L. Searcy. Last week a shipment of clay was made to St. Louis to be used in building the arch for the Kentucky building. This arch will be covered with

some of the clay shingles which are receiving so much attention. Besides this Mr. Searcy will ship a lot of bricks, tiling, clay shingles, jugs and other pottery to be exhibited at the Fair. Lexington capitalists are interested in this enterprise, and they propose to make it one of the first concerns of the country. An order was recently received by the company from New York, for clay to be used in making models and works of arts, by Mr. Barnhart. We are proud that this industry is meeting with such success and we will be glad to see its continued growth.—Richmond *Citizen*.

OPENING OF SPRING TERM.

The Spring Term opened yesterday. Several improvements have been made for the transaction of business so that the throngs of students were duly registered and assigned to classes with less trouble than ever. A considerable number of new students appeared, as well as students of former years who return after a long interval of teaching. Among the new students we notice L. L. Shadon one of the best teachers of Pulaski county; Mr. Creed Whisman of Torrent; C. B. Woodard of Nelsonville O.; J. W. Kinser of Hansford, Ky.; J. A. Mills of Whitesville; Margaret and Pattie Moyers of Clover Bottom Mrs. Eva Godeby, Bethelridge, Ky.; Martha Lake is back from Evergreen, and Eva Click is back from Kerby Knob.

"Anona" is the hit of the season. Hear it at the Band Concert March 22.

Kentucky Patents.

Granted this week: Reported by C. A. Snow & Co., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C.—S. E. Foreman, and R. T. Lightfoot, Paducah, water-filter; S. W. Ludlow, Covington, non-refillable bottle; B. T. Milliken, Epperson, bed or cushion; W. Shannon, Louisville, bed-bottom. For copy of any of above patents send ten cents in postage stamps with date of this paper to C. A. Snow & Co., Washington, D. C.

TAKE NOTICE.

Any subscriber to THE CITIZEN whose subscription is paid up may make one free estimate in our World's Fair Contest for each 25c sent in, and he will be given credit on his subscription from its present expiration date, whatever that date is, for the amount paid.



Like All of the Others.

"We had great hopes that John would do something original, but he has sadly disappointed us." "What has happened now?" "He has invented a flying machine."

A Favorite Remedy for Babies.

Its pleasant taste and prompt cures have made Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a favorite with the mothers of small children. It quickly cures their coughs and colds and prevents any danger of pneumonia or other serious consequences. It not only cures croup, but when given as soon as the croupy cough appears will prevent the attack. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

WOOD FOR BERE A COLLEGE.

Contracts for the supply of wood for Berea College for the coming year are now being assigned by the Treasurer. \$1.75 per cord will be paid for sound body wood delivered at the College buildings. Persons wishing to furnish wood should see the Treasurer and secure a contract before it is all assigned.

A Slight Reservation.

"So Jenkins lost everything when he failed?" "Yes. All was lost but honor and what he had in his wife's name."

Misses One Trial.

True, Moses was the meekest man. But then it never was his lot To drop a nickel in the slot And get the busy buzz.

Warning.

When you ask a druggist for Paracamp, be sure you get it. There is nothing just as good. Paracamp is guaranteed to cure Piles, Eczema, Tetter, Itch, Salt rheum, etc. Remember the name—Paracamp—25 cents.

FOR SALE

FARM AND TIMBER LAND. 130 Acres.

40 acres cultivated. Good young fruit bearing peach orchard, containing about 100 trees.

40 acres in light timber, good for fire-wood, etc. Limestone spring water sufficient for two or three families all the year. Small cottage and barn.

50 acres commercial timber, estimated to produce about 60 cords of tanbark and 4000 railroad cross-ties, or 200,000 feet lumber.

All tracts joining so as to make one complete farm.

LOCATED on "Mt. Zion," 6 miles southeast of Paola Railroad Station, and 7 miles southwest of Irvine, Estill county, Ky.

For examination, call on J. R. Smith on the farm.

For price and deed call on, or address

W. D. Smith,

Box 204.

Berea, Ky.

Azbill & Azbill

Are headquarters for

CORN, HAY, and FEED STUFF

Of all kinds. We are closing out a lot of china and tin ware; also a lot of men's Pants and Hats for less than cost. For \$1.50 you can get a nice Hat, and a pair of Pants. Work Shirts from 20c to 30c; regular 30c and 50c shirts.

One Mile East of Berea on the Big Hill Pike.

SHE MUST HAVE BEEN A KENTUCKIAN.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?" "To the World's Fair at St. Louis, sir," she said.

"Over what line will you travel, my dear?" said he.

"Over the 'Henderson Route,' of course," said she.

"And where flies this Palace of Travel?" said he.

"From Kentucky—through Evansville—to St. Louis," she said.

"You seem to be pleased with that line," he said.

"They are 'Good Service' originators, sir," she said.

"I'm traveling another route—'tis as good," said he.

"You'll have to 'show me,' kind sir," said she.

"All lines look alike to me," he said.

"I can only see one—The Henderson," she said.

"I need me a helpmate, my dear," said he.

"Won't you travel to St. Louis, my wife, with me?"

"I doubt not a helpmate you need," said she.

"But the 'Henderson Route Comfort Line'—for me."

"Then, will you not come my way?" he said.

"No, I'm for the 'Henderson' any day," she said.

"Is the choice of routes worth more than my love?" said he.

"No! but the 'Choice of Routes' is, dear sir," said she.

"How, then, can I wed you, fair maid?" he said.

"Get the 'Henderson Route' habit first," she said.

MORAL TO MEN—

This lady was undoubtedly accustomed to the best, and would have no other—Therefore—if you would wedded and happy be, "Get The 'Henderson Route' Habit"—'Tis a good habit to acquire.

Blame

No One But Yourself if You Don't Get Well When Sick.

All we can do is give advice.

Of course that's easy.

But our advice is really worth a little more to you than most people's, for we offer to give you the first bottle of our medicine free, if it fails to help you.

We could not afford to do this unless our medicine was good. Such an offer, on the wrong kind of medicine, would put a merchant prince in the poor house.

Dr. Miles' Nerve, however, as years of experience have proved, is a medicine that cures the sick.

Those whom it cannot benefit—less than one in ten thousand—we prefer to refund their money.

All we ask of you is to try Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve for your complaint. If you suffer from sleeplessness, nervous exhaustion, dizziness, headache, muscular twitchings, melancholy, loss of memory, weak stomach, poor blood, bilious troubles, epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, etc., we will guarantee to benefit you or refund your money.

You are the doctor.

"My son Bert, when in his 17th year, became subject to attacks of epilepsy, so serious that we were compelled to take him out of school. After several physicians had failed to relieve him, we gave Dr. Miles' Nerve a trial. Ten months treatment with Nerve and Liver Pills restored our boy to perfect health."—MR. JOHN S. WILSON, Deputy Co. Clerk, Dallas Co., Mo.

Write us and we will mail you a Free Trial Package of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, the New Scientific Remedy for Pain. Also Symptom Blank for our Specialist to diagnose your case and tell you what is wrong and how to right it. Absolutely Free.

Address: DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., LABORATORIES, ELKHART, IND.

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AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

JAMES M. RACER,
Editor and Publisher.

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A CONFESSION.

I've been down to the city, an' I've seen the electric lights, the twenty-story buildin's an' the other stunnin' sights; I've seen the trolley cars a-rushin' madly down the street, an' all the place a-lookin' like a fairy land complete. But I'd rather see the big trees that a-growin' up to home, an' watch the stars a-twinklin' in the blue an' lofty dome; an' I'd rather hear the wind that goes a-singin' past the door. Than the traffic of the city, with its bustle an' its roar.

I reckon I'm peculiar an' my tastes is kind o' low; But what's the use denyin' things that certainly is so? I went up to a concert, an' I heard the music there; It sounded like angelic harps a-floatin' through the air. Yet spite of all its glory an' the gladness an' acclaim, If I stopped to think a minute, I was homesick jes' the same; An' I couldn't help confessin', though it seems a curious thing, That I'd rather hear a robin sweetly pipin' in the spring.

—Washington Star.

A Quiet Summer

By JULIA TRUITT BISHOP

(Copyright, 1903, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

WE ARE fairly settled now, and I will send you a few lines, tired as I am. Mamma is delighted with the little old sleepy town, and I am delighted that we are out in the country, and don't live in the town, and that we have a pony and buggy and can drive to town when we like, and that we don't have to go there unless we really wish to go. Personally, I would be willing not to see a town again in a hundred years. I want to sit under the pine trees over on that hill, or lie in the hammock and read, and let the June sunshine soak in, all summer long.

I have just read that last line over. It sounds poetical, but it won't be June sunshine after to-day. However, you know what I mean.

In other words, I am going to take the rest cure, Nell, and when you see your little sister again you won't know her. Think of it—not a glimpse of pen and ink or of that blessed typewriter, except the few lines I am going to write you. No more of the coldness and indifference of the city—not even a thought of the faithlessness of those in whom I trusted. I am going to live with nature, and try to grow strong and well, and forget that I ever had a sorrow.

Oh, by the way, I received a letter from Mr. Grosvenor this morning. He tries to explain that affair about the Ferrand girl at the Willoughby reception last week. I wonder if he thinks I care? Really, the letter made me laugh. It certainly is absurd for him to think that it matters in the least to me what he does.

This place is too delicious for letter writing. The hammock calls me.

CATHIE.

June 30.

Mr. John Grosvenor.

Dear Sir:—Your explanation was quite unnecessary, as the incident you mention had entirely escaped my memory until you recalled it. I am sorry I cannot enter upon the correspondence for which you ask, as I have come out here for a complete rest, and cannot burden myself with writing to any but intimate friends.

Sincerely yours,
CATHERINE TRAYNOR.

July 5.

Dear Nellie:—One of our neighbors came to see us yesterday. She is a Mrs. Ford, and she told us that Mrs. Jennings who lives on the other side of our place, is a well-meaning woman, but very imprudent in her goings-on with her husband's nephew, and there isn't anything in the world wrong about her, but she ought to be more careful, because people will talk—indeed, Mrs. Ford herself had heard them talking.

As Mrs. Ford was going away Mrs. Jennings "dropped by" on her way from town and they met in the gate and greeted one another as sisters should. Mrs. Jennings told us afterwards that Mrs. Ford was one of the best-hearted women she had ever known, but of all the housekeepers—and that the whole family were shiftless, and if it hadn't been for the vegetables she sent them the year round she believed in her soul they'd starve.

You know I like this kind of life. It does seem so soothing and restful, just to lie up here and have nothing to do but to hear these people talk in this airy manner about one another.

I have had another letter from Mr. Grosvenor. Did you ever hear of anyone being so persistent? It seems difficult to convince him, that I don't care to know him any longer. If he could only understand my complete indifference I am sure he would not write again.

CATHIE.

July 11.

Mr. John Grosvenor.

Dear Mr. Grosvenor:—I don't know why you should dwell upon the little incident at the reception, when I have told you that I had entirely forgotten it. Surely, you had a perfect right to take Miss Ferrand out to supper, even if her escort had not been called away and left her in your care, as you continue to assert. She is a very beautiful girl, as every one knows. Please accept my compliments on your evident good taste. There will be no need for me to write again, so I will say goodbye. With best wishes.

C. L. TRAYNOR.

A Quiet Summer

By JULIA TRUITT BISHOP

(Copyright, 1903, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Dear Mr. Grosvenor:—I thought when I wrote you last that I had finished the correspondence, but it seems I must write again. I find it very irritating to have to assure you over and over that the incident you mention has made no impression on me—none whatever. Since you insist, however, I will say again that I am not angry—that I have nothing to be angry about—that you were perfectly at liberty to give your attention to Miss Ferrand or any other young lady. Is that satisfactory? You have given the matter far more attention than it deserved.

By the way, they talk, out in this country, I heard yesterday that I was writing three letters a week to a gentleman in the city whose name was Governor, which is really a close guess, for these people. Please don't write any more.

CATHIE NE TRAYNOR.

August 9.

Dear Nellie:—No news of any kind to write. We are both well. Have you seen John lately? I am having a delightful time. Isn't it strange what a long summer this has been? When I looked at the calendar just now to see what the date was I was astonished. It seems to me that we have been in this lovely place three years.

CATHIE.

August 10.

Mr. John Grosvenor.

Dear Friend:—I have had no letter from you in days and days, and even if I did ask you not to write, it shows that you were very willing to drop the correspondence. You are developing your acquaintance with the pretty Ferrand girl, I suppose. That is the way with men—they are all alike. I wouldn't have dreamed a few months ago that you would leave me agonizing out here in this wretched place, and not even take time to write an occasional letter. When I see people I hear gossip and scandal, and when I don't see people I sit in the hammock and pity myself for hours at a time.

The latest scandal is about me. One of those good-natured friends Byron talks about came and told me. It seems that I was engaged to a really lovely man in the city, but I was so naughty and indolent and so set up—though goodness knows what I had to be set up about—that he broke the engagement and won't make friends, though I have written him letter after letter begging and imploring him to be reconciled.

How can you be so hard-hearted, lovely man?

KATIE.

August 11.

Dear Old Jack:—Just after I had sent my letter off yesterday yours came, asking me to make up. Oh, Jack, if you only knew what an awful summer this has been—how I have suffered from this estrangement! It was all my fault, Jack, dear. You needn't blame yourself.

August 12.

Dear Nell:—We are coming home next week. Jack came up yesterday and took me by surprise while I was writing a letter to him. He certainly is the dearest old fellow! We are to be married this time next month—he wouldn't wait any longer, and I'm very glad he wouldn't. There never was such a dear, old faithful fellow as he has been. We are going driving this evening—all about town. He says we'll set these people up in talk for the rest of their natural lives. But this is a beautiful little old town—you would be so fond of it.

Isn't it strange—I do think it is the strangest thing—that I could have been so unreasonable as to quarrel with Jack!

CATHIE.

August 12.

Mother and Child: There is no holier sight in all the realms of morning and of night; And all the meaning of that word, Divine, Shines in the tender glory of this sign. The world loves Worship here; it kneels in awe. Seeing a mystery, knowing a mighty law, Sin cannot live in presence of this grace. No least unworthiness perplex the place. Here Good doth dwell, but never baneful Doubt. For Love and Loveliness would cast it out. Were prophet voices still, the heavens brass. Here would a new Evangel come to pass; Out from the dark a rose-leaf hand would leap. Close to the Eternal Throne the ancient world to keep.

—Century.

Something Else Necessary.

A St. Petersburg paper says: "Woe to Japan!" It is almost certain, however, says the Chicago Record-Herald, that this war isn't going to be won for either side by the newspapers.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson in the International Series for March 29, 1904—Jesus Feeds the Five Thousand.

THE LESSON TEXT.
(Matt. 14:13-21.)

13. When Jesus heard of it, He departed thence by ship into a desert place apart; and when the people had heard thereof, they followed Him on foot out of the cities.

14. And Jesus went forth, and saw a great multitude, and was moved with compassion toward them, and He healed their sick.

15. And when it was evening, His disciples came to Him, saying, This is a desert place, and the time is now past; send the multitude away, that they may go into the villages, and buy themselves victuals.

16. But Jesus said unto them, They need not depart, give ye them to eat.

17. And they say unto Him, We have here but five loaves and two fishes.

18. He said, Bring them hither to Me.

19. And He commanded the multitude to sit down on the grass, and took the five loaves, and the two fishes, and looking up toward Heaven, He blessed, and brake, and gave the loaves to His disciples, and the disciples to the multitude.

20. And they did all eat, and were filled; and they took up of the fragments that remained twelve baskets full.

21. And they that had eaten were about five thousand men, beside women and children.

22. And straightway Jesus constrained His disciples to get into a ship, and to go before Him unto the other side, while He sent the multitude away.

23. And when He had sent the multitudes away, He went up into the mountain apart to pray; and when the evening was come, He was there alone.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life.—John 6:35.

OUTLINE OF SCRIPTURE SECTION.
Feeding Five Thousand..... Matt. 14:13-21.
Feeding Five Thousand..... Mark 6:30-46.
Feeding Five Thousand..... Luke 9:10-17.
Feeding Five Thousand..... John 6:1-15.
TIME.—April, A. D. 29. End of "The Year of Public Favor." Very soon after the last lesson.

PLACE.—Capernaum (?), then a great grassy plain rising from the northern shore of the sea of Galilee, very likely the plain of Butaina, not far from Bethsaida.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.
(Matt. 14:13, 14.) "Now when Jesus heard it." The story of John the Baptist's death. "He withdrew . . . to a desert place apart." As to the reasons for this withdrawal, we are sure to read the accounts of the other three Gospels. This is the only miracle related by all four. Grief over the fate of the noble man who was made Jesus' anxious to get away from the crowd to think and pray. The murder of John meant much to Him in every way—the shadow of the cross was beginning to fall across His own path; within a year He was to follow the Baptist. This was His first reason. A second reason, as Mark shows, was the return of the disciples from their mission, enthusiastic but weary. They needed His advice and counsel, but anything like privacy and quiet was impossible at Capernaum; the only thing to do was to get away. It is possible, too, that the stir the new movement was making led Jesus to fear that Herod would mistake it for the beginning of a rebellion. The account of Mark adds many details not in Matthew. "The multitudes . . . followed Him on foot." Jesus and the disciples went from across the lake; the crowds went by land around the head of the lake. It was a six or eight-mile walk. "Saw a great multitude." He must have been both glad and sorry to see them. That they came at all indicates the excitement that was abroad in the land.

(Vs. 15-21.) "The place is desert." Uninhabited; the nearest town was a long way off. "The time is already past." The time for the evening meal. "Send the multitudes away." For their sakes, that they might get food. The disciples were thinking of their own resources; they had nothing to give the people. Jesus was never resourceless. "Give ye them to eat." A puzzling command to the disciples. Obedience seemed impossible, but Christ never commanded what we cannot do. When He commands we may be sure, either that we can make a way, or He will make one for us.

(Vs. 22, 23.) The first three Gospels tell us that after the miracle Jesus sent the disciples away hurriedly to the other side of the lake and remained behind Himself to dismiss the multitude. This strikes us at once as being strange, and we ask: Why? John 6:14, 15 makes it all plain; the people thought because they had been miraculously provided with food that the golden age foretold by the prophets was at hand and that the last Messianic King they had been expecting was come. They were about to proclaim Him king. Jesus saw their purpose, knew that such action would be disastrous and that He must take instant measures to prevent it; a single unwise move and their enthusiasm would flame up and it would be too late. He preferred to manage the crowd entirely alone, and then the departure of the disciples—next to Jesus the most important persons there—would show the people that no political move had been planned, and would turn their thoughts from a coronation to the fact that it was late and time to be going home. Jesus Himself knew that the Messiah they hoped for would never come. He could not for a moment lower His own conception of His mission to make it agree with the Messianic hopes of prophets and people. He put the crown from Him; it was not hard now; that had all been fought out in the wilderness before His preaching began. But after it was all over "He went up into the mountain apart to pray; and when the evening was come He was there alone."

Grapes from Canaan.
Man's horizon depends on his heart. The poor in spirit are rich in possibilities.

God never gives His power to feed our pride.

It takes a brave man to retreat from temptation.

To foster the fires of lust is to furnish a hell in the heart.

The truth of authority depends on the authority of truth.

Men who have no time for religion must be too busy to breathe.

Holiness is walking in the humblest ways hand in hand with God.

THE DRUNKARD'S VISION.

Haunting Memories of Better Days Turn His Dying Moments Into Ones of Intense Agony.

A bundle of filthy rags, face swollen and disfigured by vice, eyes bleared and sunken—and this one of God's creatures!

He lies still and quiet, dead to all around him, deaf to the noise and bustle of this New Year's eve, this season of joyousness and of mirth. There are no children in his mockery of a home, no wife to tell the prattling little ones of what New Year's should mean to them, no pleasure for him save in the bottle which has helped him to forget the past. Rousing himself, he places the bottle to his lips; he takes one more drink and then sinks back again, but this time not to forgetfulness.

"My God! why can I not forget?" is his despairing cry. "One more drink. I must forget!"

Once more he sleeps, and ere long there falls upon his ear a pattering of tiny feet. In the dim light stands a beautiful, fair-haired boy with a bright, merry face. As the man looks, he says: "Who are you, and why do you come when I would forget?"

Then the boy answers in his sweet, childish tones: "Do you not know me? I am the spirit of your childhood days. I am of the time when we played our games of marbles and ball. Our days were spent in frolic and in glee, and at night, do you not re-

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Then the boy answers in his sweet, childish tones: "Do you not know me? I am the spirit of your childhood days. I am of the time when we played our games of marbles and ball. Our days were spent in frolic and in glee, and at night, do you not re-

THE DRUNKARD'S VISION.

Haunting Memories of Better Days Turn His Dying Moments Into Ones of Intense Agony.

A bundle of filthy rags, face swollen and disfigured by vice, eyes bleared and sunken—and this one of God's creatures!

He lies still and quiet, dead to all around him, deaf to the noise and bustle of this New Year's eve, this season of joyousness and of mirth. There are no children in his mockery of a home, no wife to tell the prattling little ones of what New Year's should mean to them, no pleasure for him save in the bottle which has helped him to forget the past. Rousing himself, he places the bottle to his lips; he takes one more drink and then sinks back again, but this time not to forgetfulness.

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STATE NEWS PICK-UPS

KENTUCKY GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

There Will Be No School Book Legislation at This Session.

Frankfort, March 9.—Senate.—The senate Tuesday by a vote of 19 to 9 passed the Byrd bill making an appropriation of \$20,000 to build a monument to Gov. Goebel on the statehouse square in Frankfort. The bill to increase the per capita of the state reform school from \$100 to \$110 passed. The bill appropriating \$12,000 for a deficit in the funds of the reform school passed, as did the bill appropriating \$20,000 for new buildings at the same school. A resolution was adopted directing the state librarian to sell copies of the statutes and code used by the legislative committee this session to the legislators who desire them.

House.—Mr. Thompson, of Bourbon, called from the clerk's desk, and the house by unanimous vote passed a resolution urging the Kentucky delegation in congress to vote for the national pure seed bill. Mr. Weathers, of the criminal law committee, reported, by unanimous consent, the senate bill, 188, and it was advanced in the orders. The bill increases the penalty for safe-blowing, bank robbery. The committee on rules called up and passed house bill 245, providing a penalty for driving or pushing a deadly weapon within a passenger coach. The bill was adopted. The Cochran bill to provide for establishing graded schools in common school districts, bordering on county lines, passed. House bill 202, to prohibit fraudulent certification of land titles, was adopted.

Frankfort, March 10.—Senate.—There will be no more school book legislation at this session. At least the senate said as much by a decided vote Wednesday, when it refused to take up Senator Campbell's bill, which proposed to amend the Cantrill bill, which is now a law, by doing away with the right of the county boards to vote on book adoption and placing the whole matter in the hands of a state board composed of the attorney general, secretary of state, superintendent of public instruction and the presidents of Kentucky university and A. and M. college. The committee on education reported favorably the house bill aimed at Berea college and the co-education of the white and black races. Senator Spence called up the bill providing for a policeman and fireman pension law for second-class cities, and it passed without objection.

House.—Bills passed: Providing that when a railroad company organized under the laws of this state wishes to retire its preferred stock, it shall do so by buying up the stock at the market price instead of at par, as the present law provides; appropriating \$40,000 for completing the cellulose at Eddyville, and appropriating \$26,000 for improvements at the Frankfort prison. Senate bill 192, providing that state asylum funds may be deposited in national banks as well as state banks, was reported adversely by the committee on Kentucky statutes and was killed. House bill No. 505, by Mr. Newcomb, was passed. It provides for the examination of county school superintendents in January and February instead of July and August, in order that they may be examined before their nomination.

Frankfort, March 11.—Senate.—The house bill providing that missing copies of Kentucky reports in the circuit, county and federal clerks' offices be furnished and paid for by the state received 16 votes to 16 against it, and was declared passed. It was asserted that this bill will cost the state \$20,000 if not vetoed by the governor. The house bill appropriating \$22,000 for improvements at the deaf and dumb institute at Danville passed. House bill No. 246, to prohibit the killing of rabbits and squirrels with the gun from September 15 to November 15 each year, intended to protect quail from hunters who go out to kill rabbits and instead kill birds before the open season begins, passed, 18 to 13. Rabbits and squirrels may be snared or caught with dogs during that period, however. The bill to fix a special penalty for selling or buying registration certificates was postponed till Monday, which kills it.

House.—Bills passed: Taking the control of the printing for the appellate court reports from the state printing board and placing it in the hands of the judges of the court of appeals, with power to make contracts and revoke any contracts where its provisions have been violated; making adultery the only ground for divorce; that the state shall replace copies of the Kentucky Reports and certain other books belonging to any county, when said books are destroyed by fire; removing the license tax from mineral water. Bill No. 193, which proposed to raise the salaries of the state prison guards from \$65 to \$75 a month, was called up. Mr. Oliver offered an amendment, raising the salary of the deputy wardens from \$1,200 to \$1,500 a year. This was defeated.

How to Identify Him.

Owensboro, Ky., March 11.—"To identify me, telegraph No. 53,734, Boston, Mass. They will care for me." This is the remarkable entry found in the notebook of a man who had lived under the name of George L. Gray, and who died in the city hospital Thursday morning.

Lumbermen Are Jubilant.

Barbourville, Ky., March 11.—Lumber men in the mountains are jubilant over the prospects of getting out so many logs. The recent rains have caused a good tide in all the mountain streams, and all the logs along the water courses will be set adrift.

Dr. Traylor Drops Dead.

Lancaster, Ky., March 11.—Dr. G. A. Traylor, of Bryansville, this county, dropped dead while visiting a patient. He was about 70 years of age and the oldest physician in the county. He was never married.

FIFTY-EIGHTH CONGRESS.

Regular Session.

Washington, March 8.—Senate.—The senate Monday passed the naval appropriation bill which has been before it for the past four or five days and then took up the army bill. The principal question debated in connection with the naval bill related to the price and method of supplying armor plate for battleships and it grew out of an amendment suggested by Mr. Patterson providing for a government armor plant. He ultimately withdrew the amendment but offered several others all of which were laid on the table.

House.—Postal affairs engrossed the attention of the house Monday, practically to the exclusion of all else. The subject was introduced by Mr. Overstreet, chairman of the committee on post offices and post roads, who submitted the report of that committee on the Hay resolution calling for certain information regarding the use of "influence" by members of the house to secure increase in salary for postmasters. The matter was postponed until Wednesday. The post office appropriation bill was then taken up and Mr. Moon (dem., Tenn.), the ranking minority member of the post office committee, arraigned the present system employed in the post office department and made an appeal for a general investigation of the affairs of the department. Without debate the house unanimously adopted the resolution. Mr. Martin (rep., S. D.) directing the secretary of commerce and labor to investigate the causes for the differences which exist between live cattle and dressed beef.

Washington, March 9.—Senate.—The senate spent almost the entire day discussing the committee amendments to the army bill concerning provisional troops in the Philippines and the consolidation of the adjutant general's office with the record and pension office. The Porto Rican amendment was objected to by democratic senators as tending to a more pronounced military form of government. Both amendments ultimately were accepted. The bill was amended so as to provide for an increase in the engineer corps. It was still pending when the senate adjourned.

House.—Tuesday in the house was set apart for consideration of claim bills. Thirty-two bills of this character were passed. One, relating to the granting of an American register to the ship Beaumont, gave rise to considerable debate. Mr. Stevens (Minn.) made the point that to admit such ships into registry would be detrimental to the interests of American workmen. He was seconded by Mr. Humphrey (Wash.). The friends of the bill, which was passed, were Messrs. Fordney, William A. Smith, McMorran (Mich.), Taeyer (Mass.) and Dunwell (N. Y.). Shortly after the house convened Speaker Cannon, in ruling on the conference report on the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, stood by a former precedent, holding that conference could not insert new matter.

Washington, March 10.—Senate.—During consideration of the army appropriation bill in the senate Wednesday Mr. Bacon protested against the acceptance of the statue of Frederick the Great of Germany, tendered by Emperor William, on the ground that the former German king was not in sympathy with American institutions. Mr. Stewart defended Frederick against what he characterized as Mr. Bacon's gross misrepresentations. The army appropriation bill was passed. The senate also passed the Philippine shipping bill, after speeches in opposition by Messrs. Culberson and Patterson.

House.—That an investigation of the post office department by the house of representatives will result from the publication of the report involving members of congress in that connection was indicated by every expression possible short of a vote in that body Wednesday.

Washington, March 11.—Senate.—The senate Thursday passed a number of bills relating to Alaska but failed to act on the measure authorizing the election of a delegate in congress from that territory. Mr. Platt (Conn.) opposed the bill, and because of his opposition and his desire for time for discussion, it was not pressed. The Alaska bills passed included those for the improvement of roads, the maintenance of schools, the appointment of an additional judge and the extension of the coal laws to the territory. Several other bills were passed, including one increasing to \$100 the pensions of ex-soldiers who have become totally blind on account of service. The death of Representative Croft, of South Carolina, was announced, a committee appointed to attend the funeral and as a mark of respect the senate adjourned at 4:42.

House.—The death of Representative Croft, of South Carolina, was announced. A committee was appointed to attend the funeral, and out of respect to his memory the house adjourned.

Senator Tillman's Condition.

Washington, March 10.—Senator Tillman is confined to his room suffering from throat trouble. A thorough examination was made of the senator's throat Wednesday and disclosed the fact that an abscess had formed on the left tonsil. It is said to be a very small one and the physicians believe it can be relieved with out great difficulty. An operation was performed Thursday night.

Washington, March 11.—Senator

Tillman's condition continues favorable Thursday night and he is resting easily. If the improvement continues as at present the family hope the senator may take his projected trip south in a few days.

Representative Croft Dies.

Washington, March 11.—As the result of blood poisoning, caused by a splinter in his hand, George William Croft, representative in congress from the Second district of South Carolina died at his boarding place Thursday morning.

Canal Commissioners' Salaries.

Washington, March 11.—President Roosevelt has fixed the salaries of the isthmian canal commissioners at \$12,000 per year and in addition thereto \$15 per day while they are on the isthmus.



HORSE GOT HIS REVENGE.

By Pretending Friendship Tom Got a Good Nip at the Hand of the Man He Hated.

Tom, one of the team of horses used by the San Francisco (Cal.) police department for patrol wagon service, is a wise animal. Hour after hour every day he stands near the city hall awaiting a summons to rush to the aid of some person in need of medical attention or to bring to the prison some malefactor. His waits are not tedious ones, for his idle time is spent in munching the cubes of sugar his driver and other attaches of the prison and hospital always have for him.

Some time ago he took particular delight in showing his dislike for a city hall janitor, who, whenever he passed the horse, hit him a resounding slap on the back. Tom tried time and again to kick his tormentor, but his harness prevented him. Then the janitor commenced making peace overtures. He brought the horse sugar, and occasionally a carrot, but the animal refused to take them from the stick on which the janitor held them out to him. Then he tried other tempting morsels, but still Tom was obdurate and refused to make up. Then he apparently relented, and one morning greeted the janitor with a whinny of pleasure. Emboldened, the janitor offered the horse a lump of sugar on his hand. Tom accepted the lump of sugar. He also took the janitor's hand and gave it a squeeze between his strong teeth that caused the janitor to yell with pain. Then Tom whinnied again, this time with a great display of pleasure.

The Stone Cutter's Blunder.

A small headstone in a cemetery in the western part of Pennsylvania is pointed out to visitors as one of the sights of the neighborhood. It was placed over the grave by a widower who, while not lacking in love for the departed one, was penurious to a degree. He ordered a small stone because it was cheap, and told the mason to engrave on it this inscription: "Sarah Hackett. Aged 90 years. Lord, she was Thine." The stonecutter said there was too much inscription for so small a surface, but was told to go ahead and "squeeze it on somehow." Here is the inscription as squeezed: "Sara Hackett. Aged 90. Lord, she was Thin."

Japanese-Russian War.

A CERTAIN small boy asked his father at the breakfast table a few mornings ago: "What caused the war between Japan and Russia?" Many people think boys ask too many questions, but how are they to learn things if they do not? They cannot read and understand things as their fathers can. Besides, asking questions—especially such excellent ones as this boy asked—indicates that the interrogator—or boy asking questions—has a good foundation to start building his education on. Now, this boy's question was sent to the New York Tribune. All the editors have to say about the question is that they wish he would ask an easier one. How is one to tell about the causes of war, when one does not know all of them? To be sure, like two boys who have got into a quarrel and have been called upon to explain about it, each has his side to give; but one cannot tell whether either side has told all of the truth. Both Japan and Russia have given their sides.

It will be well to begin by getting out the geography and turning to the map of Asia, or, better, to a map on which can be found a slice of Siberia, the upper

part of which leave the city. The soldiers of a number of different countries, including Russia, marched to Peking and made the Boxers go away. Russia left some of her soldiers in Manchuria, instead of taking them home as some of the other countries did. Then the czar's ministers, when asked if their soldiers were not going to leave poor China's land of Manchuria, said they would go when China had done certain things, and a day was set for them to go. The day came, but the soldiers did not go. People began to believe that the czar intended to take the country for himself, because he had built a railroad across it.

Japan is only a small country, as one may see by looking at the map. But there are a lot of big and little Japs, with bristling black hair, and their islands are getting too small for them. They want some more land to spread out upon. Korea would just suit the "Japs," and every one has thought that someday the little man who calls himself emperor of Korea would be obliged to give up his country to Japan. Manchuria and Korea are separated only by the Yalu river. Japan, at least, has as much right in



FUSIFAM, A WELL BELOVED MOUNTAIN OF THE JAPS.

part of China and Korea and the islands of Japan by themselves. Siberia, every one knows by this time, belongs to Russia. Running along the lower edge of Siberia and crossing the claw of it near the sea of Japan is a big river called the Amoor. On the lower side of this river lies a country called Manchuria. For many years Manchuria belonged to China. Jutting off from Manchuria into the midst of the Yellow sea and the Sea of Japan is a tongue of land called Korea on some maps and Corea on the others. Now, look closely. A river will be found running part way across this tongue of land between Corea and Manchuria. This is the Yalu river, about which so much is being said.

Now, Russia for several years has been building a railroad from Europe across Siberia to the sea. Of course, the railroad, in order to be of use, ought to end near the water, where ships could bring to it freight and also take freight from it. Siberia is so near the north pole that it is very cold in some places in the winter time. In fact, so cold is it that all the bays along the coast freeze over in the winter and no vessel can get in or out with their freight. It was planned to build this railroad to a place called by the long name of Vladivostok. This town is at the head of a bay opening into the Sea of Japan at the foot of the claw of Siberia. The czar's ministers thought it would be much better to build the railroad to a bay which did not freeze over at any time of the year, so somehow he got an opportunity to build it across Manchuria, which belongs to China, to a place now known as Port Arthur. This place may be found at the end of a small tongue of land extending out into the gulf of Pe-Chi-Li. This gulf is at the head of the Yellow sea, to the left of Corea, and on a level with Peking, the capital of China.

Two or three years ago a lot of bad Chinamen, called Boxers, who wanted to get the foreigners out of China, shut up the foreigners in Peking and would

Corea as the czar had in Manchuria, and many people have thought her right was a little better than Russia's to Manchuria. Japan had not tried to gobble up Corea, while Russia apparently had tried to get Manchuria right out from under the nose of China, which was unable to defend herself. As Japan and Russia were likely to be such near neighbors, the ministers of the mikado decided last year to ask the ministers of the czar to talk the matter over and settle how they would get along together.

So the two sent notes to each other saying what they would do and what they would like to have the other side do. They disagreed on about four things, at least. Japan asked Russia to sign a paper, called a treaty, saying that she intended giving Manchuria back to China. Russia, on the other hand, asked Japan to promise to let Corea alone, to build no forts at the lower end of Corea where the tongue comes down near the lower end of the islands of Japan, and to mark out a strip of land on the Korean side of the Yalu river on which neither of them should go.

The czar declined to say in writing that he would return Manchuria. The Japs could not see why they should be obliged to do in regard to Corea what Russia would not do in regard to Manchuria. Nor could they understand why they should promise not to put up forts on ground which did not belong to Russia. It was hardly fair, either, to ask the Japs to give up their right to land on one side of the Yalu river when Russia would not do the same on the other side. Russia had been claiming the right to cut down trees in the valley of the Yalu river on both sides of the river. The mikado's ministers thought Russia was not treating them fairly, and when the czar's ministers did not answer their last note for a long time, apparently because the czar wanted to get ahead of Japan and be ready to fight, Japan decided not to wait for the note and sent her warships out.

Proper Treatment of Pneumonia.

Pneumonia is too dangerous a disease for anyone to attempt to doctor himself, although he may have the proper remedies at hand. A physician should always be called. It should be borne in mind, however, that pneumonia always results from a cold or from an attack of the grip, and that by giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the threatened attack of pneumonia may be warded off. This remedy is also used by physicians in the treatment of pneumonia with the best results. Dr. W. J. Smith, of Sanders, Ala., who is also a druggist, says of it: "I have been selling Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and prescribing it in my practice for the past six years. I use it in cases of pneumonia and have always gotten the best results." Sold by S. E. Welch, Jr., Berea, Ky.

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Colds Cause Pneumonia.
One of the most remarkable cases of a cold, deep-seated on the lungs, causing pneumonia, is that of Mrs. Gertrude E. Fenner, Marion, Ind., who was entirely cured by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. She says: "The coughing and straining so weakened me I ran down in weight from 148 to 92 pounds. I tried a number of remedies to no avail until I used One Minute Cough Cure. Four bottles of this wonderful remedy cured me entirely of the cough, strengthened my lungs and restored me to my normal weight, health and strength." Sold by East End Drug Co.

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Tragedy Averted.
"Just in the nick of time our little boy was saved," writes Mrs. W. Watkins, of Pleasant City, Ohio. Pneumonia had played sad havoc with him and a terrible cough set in besides. Doctors treated him, but he grew worse every day. At length we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our darling was saved. He's now sound and well." Everybody ought to know it's the only sure cure for Coughs, colds and all Lung diseases. Guaranteed by East End Drug Co., Berea, Ky. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles.

EARLY RISERS

THE FAMOUS LITTLE PILLS.
For quick relief from Bilelessness, Sick Headache, Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Dizziness, and all troubles arising from an inactive or sluggish liver, DeWitt's Little Early Risers are unequalled. They act promptly and never gripe. They are so dainty that it is a pleasure to take them. One to two act as a mild laxative; two or four act as a pleasant and effective cathartic. They are purely vegetable and absolutely harmless. They tonic the liver. YOUR DEALER CAN SUPPLY YOU. PREPARED BY E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

HAPPY, HEALTHY CHILDREN.
Any child can take Little Early Risers with perfect safety. They are harmless, never gripe or sicken, and yet they are so certain in results that robust constitutions requiring drastic means are never disappointed. They cannot fail to perform their mission, and everyone who uses DeWitt's Little Early Risers prefer them to all other pills. They cure biliousness. Sold by East End Drug Co.

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES.

See our classified want columns this issue.

Mrs. G. T. Spencer is suffering this week from a very severe attack of tonsillitis.

C. Fay Hanson, of London, Ky., made a business trip to Berea Tuesday of this week.

Miss Vessa Moore is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Lizzie B. Cross, at Mt. Sterling, Ky.

M. B. Ramsay is out again and able to attend to business after four weeks' illness with "grip."

Dr. J. P. Settle, formerly of Big Hill, has removed to Kingston, where he will continue the practice of medicine.

Miss Grace Cornelius came home from Louisville Thursday for a short vacation before continuing her study of music in that city.

Mr. M. M. Broughton, magistrate at Brassfield, this county, was a Berea visitor on Saturday of last week. He was accompanied by his daughter, Bertha.

Bicknell & Early have added greatly to the neat and attractive appearance of their large stores by the rearrangement of their stock which they have recently made.

County Judge T. J. Coyle, of Jackson county, was in this city Saturday. He is residing temporarily at Berea until he can rebuild at Clover Bottom, Jackson county.—Richmond *Pantagraph*.

Miss Sibyl M. Noble, of Williamsburg, is the guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Branaman. Miss Noble has resigned her position as matron at Williamsburg Academy and goes Monday to her old home at Jamestown, N. Y.

Several new cases of small pox have developed in the family of Edward Anderson, who lives near the depot, but as yet the disease has not extended to any other family and with the precautions that are being taken it is not thought that it will.

The wreck of a freight train near Hazel Patch, six miles south of Livingston, on the K. D. division of the L. & N. railway, delayed traffic for ten or twelve hours Tuesday. Morning passenger trains transferred their passengers and baggage around the wreck.

Mr. C. M. Mullins and Mr. B. F. Goforth, both formerly of Valley View, have become residents of Berea, and during the past week have opened up a new grocery here two doors north of the printing office. The style of the firm is Mullins and Goforth, and as they have an entirely new stock of goods well displayed and well selected, they will draw their share of the trade.

Mr. Wayne Wilson, who for some time has been in the employ of the Berea Banking Company here, spent a few days this week at his home in Louisville. Yesterday he went to Henryville, Ind., to take the position of Cashier in the new Henryville Bank, which will be opened there today. W. H. Porter also left yesterday for Henryville, where he will spend a week superintending the opening of the bank, and assisting Mr. Wilson to give it a good start.

The musicale given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Union church at the Parish House last Saturday night furnished those present with one of the most delightful entertainments of the year. The vocal numbers included solos by Mr. Wells, duets by Miss Putnam and Mr. Wells and Misses Jones and Osborne. Bristol Taylor sang the Swapping Song, accompanying himself on the dulcimer. Besides these the children who took part gave additional interest, Burley Lanehart, singing a solo, and Della and Lucy Holliday, a duet. The instrumental numbers consisted of a piano solo by Miss Loser, violin solo by Mr. Louis Hinman and cornet duet by Messrs. Simpson and Wheeler. Readings were given by Mr. Wheeler and Miss Shultz. Each participant deserves special mention, but suffice it to say that every number was well rendered.

Wm. Newcomb, an account of whose capture at Mt. Vernon appears in our first column, turns out to be the same man who was arrested here Saturday night, March 5, by Marshal Tatum. After the arrest Tatum went into the depot to send a message

leaving Newcomb in charge of Geo. Poff and L. A. Watkins. During Tatum's absence, Newcomb broke away from his guards and ran. Five or six shots were fired after him, one of which it transpires took effect in Newcomb's shoulder. This wound led to his final capture. When arrested here Newcomb was very anxious to learn the cause of his arrest and vouchsafed the information that he knew nothing of the Danville murder though he had not been charged with the crime of killing Rucker. This and other incidents have led to the suspicion that Newcomb and his partner, Ansel Wilson, who was recently killed by an officer at Somerset, are responsible for the Danville crime.

THE BAND CONCERT.

Can you afford to miss the rare musical treat on Tuesday, March 22? On that night the Berea College Band will present the program which they now for some months have had in preparation.

Those who have had a chance to hear the Band this year know the great progress made under the second year of director Simpson's management. The Band's ability to play first-class music in a first-class manner will be thoroughly demonstrated next Tuesday night. Besides the regular numbers by the Band, the Symphony orchestra will render two selections which we predict will be all the rage within twenty-four hours after the concert.

The Band's special soloists upon the trombone, cornet, violin, piano, etc., are sure to receive large ovations, (and they all have encores.) So we say again can you afford to miss such a brilliant program when the price of admission is but 15 cents?

College Items

HERE AND THERE

Hay is getting scarce, and for the first time instead of buying hay the College Farm has hay to sell.

The College Farm Department has a quantity of the Buckeye Fertilizer which has done such wonders for the College fields which it can dispose of to farmers who apply soon to Prof. Mason.

Edward E. Flanery, a student here 1897 to 1900, enroute from Frankfort to his home in Owsley county, stopped off here a few days this week to visit relatives and incidentally to revisit the school. He had been to the capitol city on a visit to his parents, who now reside there.

ALPHA ZETA ANNUAL BANQUET

On Friday evening, March 12, occurred the annual banquet of A. Z. members and guests. No previous year has equalled the success of this. The Parish House furnished an ideal place for the nine commodious tables set for ninety eight persons. The guests of the evening entered the banquet hall to the strains of music from the orchestra.

The several courses of good things finished all were in that peaceful frame of mind conducive to one's best expression of thought. Miss Robinson, Profs. Dinsmore and Dodge for the guests, and C. Hinman, Townsend and Barton for the society fairly sparkled with wit and pleasing language. Howard Ernst was toastmaster.

The profuse room decorations of society banners and colors, the sparkle of the tables under the shaded lamps, the animated assembly—all made a pleasing picture to the onlooker from the gallery. We safely assert that this occasion raises to the dignity of being the social function of the year.

No one with 15 cents will be kept out of the Tabernacle on March 22, the Grand Band Concert night.

If its a billious attack, take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and a quick recovery is certain. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

RULE OF THE WORST

Berea College, Like Many Other Great Public Interests, Outraged by the Legislature Just Adjourned.

Kentucky must have reached that dark hour which is said to come just before the dawn.

The legislature just adjourned has been a plague and a disgrace to the Commonwealth not because it was Democratic by an overwhelming majority, but because it was controlled by the worst elements of the Democratic party. Democrats who have regard for the principles of their party in its best days have suitably characterized the spirit and action of the element now in control. The erection of a new judicial district for sake of enthroning the famous Judge Hargis of Breathitt county, the violation of the constitution in the districting of the State and in the making of the new county of Beckham, and the prostitution of the school fund for political purposes, are examples of the absolutely unprincipled course of the reckless majority. Elected as this legislature was no other kind of action was to be expected.

Yet it seemed till the very last that the proposed action against Berea would be defeated by the quiet men who were trying to save what they could of the public interests from the wreckage of the faction in power. The argument before the Senate Committee we print in full this week. President Frost was buttonholed by more than one senator, who came to him a perfect stranger to say that he abhorred the bill, and yet felt that it could not be defeated if it came to a vote, and should vote for it for the simple reason that if he failed to do so he would be stigmatized as a friend of the "Nigger," and hindered in all his future political aspirations.

Major Curtis F. Burnam gave what was acknowledged by all to be the greatest speech of the session when he spoke in opposition to the bill. The presiding officer of the Senate, Thorne, who was almost abusive in his advocacy of the bill, said he would rather be able to make a speech like Major Burnam's than to be Lieutenant Governor. But constitutional arguments, and appeals to conscience or the principles of democracy have no effect upon the votes of certain kinds of men.

The bill passed in its crude and ruthless form, amendments being defeated for fear that a delay might prevent its passage altogether.

The College will continue faithful to its principles, and God will not allow it to be permanently injured because of its regard for the poor and the despised. All young people, who are looking to Berea for education and help, may be assured that they will be fully provided for. The Trustees meet to consider the situation on the thirtieth of this month.

The Home

JENNIE LESTER HILL, Editor

The Cat School

From Pittsburg and from Boston, From Springfield, too, as well, The cats came to the cat's school To learn to read and spell.

It's kept by Mrs. Scratcher, A cat of mighty brain, Who teaches them their lessons, Well aided by her cane.

Beneath her sage tuition In course of time you'll see The malleable, if he studies, A clergyman will be.



TO LEARN TO READ AND SPELL, Young Tab will be a soldier, A captain bold and true, And Jack will be a lawyer, And make a good judge too.

The teacher's kind and gentle, Although severe she looks; She makes them pay attention And stick well to their books. —Detroit Journal.

The School

JOHN WIRT DINSMORE, Editor

Give the Children a Chance

PRIZE LETTER TO THE TRIBUNE FARMER.

Sir: Do we not owe to our children the best supply of capital toward life's struggle which is within our power to give them? A good education is better than money, and is something they can never be robbed of. When once gained it forms a solid foundation upon which they can build, and thus fit themselves for almost any position in life.

Teach the children to enjoy good books, and keep trashy ones out of the house. Teach them to enjoy and study the beauties of nature. Why take them from school at fourteen or fifteen years of age? They are just beginning! Let each child follow its own bent as much as possible. If you have six children, don't expect all six to have the same tastes and talents. If at fourteen a child shows a taste for one particular branch of study, encourage this, help him to concentrate thought and ambition on this one point, to learn all he can on this subject that he may become master of it. If to reach this point we are deprived of the child's services about the home, remember that we are helping him or her to build the foundation for a high position (and good pay.) If the taste runs to farming, be it boy or girl, push that inclination. Direct the studies in that line, help the child to become expert in that branch, and how much better fitted he or she will be to take charge of home affairs or to superintend the farm of some one else, at a high salary. Is that not better than to plod along, just able to read and write, content to do this, with no ambition, no hope and probably no money, but instead a dull and listless face and mind to pass down to posterity?

MARY A. WHALEN.

Spring Valley, N. Y.

The Farm

SILAS CREEVER MASON, Editor

FEEDING EXPERIMENTS.

Vetch, Cowpea and Soy Bean Hay as Substitutes For Wheat Bran.

Feeding experiments to ascertain whether hay made from hairy vetch, cowpeas and soy beans could be advantageously substituted for most of the wheat bran in the ration of dairy cows led the Alabama experiment station to conclusions of which the following is a summary:

The following values per ton were used in calculating the cost of food:

Wheat bran, \$20; vetch hay, \$10; cowpea hay, \$10; cotton seed, \$12; cottonseed meal, \$20; cottonseed hulls, \$5.

Vetch hay has proved fully equal in feeding value to a similar weight of wheat bran. By this substitution the cost of the food required to make a pound of butter was reduced 25 per cent.

With the vetch ration the cost of food for a pound of butter averaged 10 cents in contrast with 13.4 cents when wheat bran was fed.

The waste in feeding vetch hay was with most cows about 6 per cent of the amount offered and with cowpea hay about 16 per cent. The latter residue, being useless, is charged as a part of the ration.

That portion of the cowpea hay actually eaten proved fully equal in feeding value to a similar weight of wheat bran. Charging cows with all the cowpea hay offered them, we found that cowpea hay had 86 per cent of the feeding value of wheat bran, a ton of this hay being equal to 1,720 pounds of wheat bran.

When wheat bran was worth \$20 per ton cowpea hay was worth \$17.20 and vetch hay \$20.

The monthly profits per cow were \$4.65 on the vetch ration and \$4.35 on the cowpea ration.

One of the Jersey cows used in this test produced butter at a cost for food of only 81.3 cents per pound when fed on the vetch ration.

Running cowpea hay through a feed cutter did not decrease the waste in feeding this food.

Four and a half per cent more butter was produced with soy bean hay than with cowpea hay if we take account of the portion of each actually eaten. However, a larger proportion of the coarse stems of the soy bean hay was left uneaten.

When corn hearts were substituted for wheat bran, the yield of butter was increased by 8 per cent.

\$1,000,000 Worth of Cotton Per Day. The total value of the cotton exported during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1903, was \$316,180,429, and if the value of all products of cotton exported be added thereto the figures are raised to \$376,758,048, or an average of more than \$1,000,000 per day during the entire year.—Crop Reporter.



FARMERS.

We want live, fat Poultry, Eggs, Hides, and Feathers We pay highest cash prices. We pay 40c per doz. for Goose Eggs.

C. F. GOTT & CO.

Successors to Berea Produce Company.

Depot Street

Berea, Ky

Prices Right! Groceries Fresh!

We carry a full line of groceries We never overstock, so always have a fresh line

Fruits and Vegetables always on hand. See our fine line of Candies.

We Deliver Any Time During the Day

PHONE 33.

PRESTON'S MAIN ST., BEREA.

THE CITIZEN'S CLASSIFIED "AD." COLUMN

"Ads" in this column, 5c. per line first insertion; 2 1/2c. per line each subsequent insertion; six words to line.

No matter where you live or what your wants are advertise in this column and get results. Cash must accompany order.

WANTED

PURCHASER for an extra good saddle, new, for two-thirds the cost price. Inquire of Treasurer Osborne.

TENANT to cultivate 20 acres of No. 1 corn lands on shares, good 3 room house and garden. J. W. Herndon, Whites Station, Ky.

FOR SALE

HOUSE AND LOT on Big Hill street, Berea. Call on or address W. L. Flanery, Berea, Ky.

SEVEN GOOD JACKS or will exchange for cattle or mules. J. W. Herndon, Whites Station, Ky.

FIRST CLASS BUILDING BRICK constantly on hand. We also have hard burned brick and bats for chimneys at very low price. Berea College Brick yard.

FOUNTAIN PEN—twenty cents each and upward. Pens are gold with diamond tip, sent by mail postpaid. N. F. Ambrose, Conkling, Ky.

HOMESPUN—coverlets, linen, linen suit patterns, etc. I. B. Ambrose, Conkling, Ky.

WHO WANTS BIG CROPS? The College Farm Department (Prof. Mason) can spare a quantity of the Buckeye Fertilizer which made such tall good corn and other crops the past season. For price, etc., apply soon.

SEVERAL TONS of good baled hay and straw. W. B. Jones, Paint Lick, Ky.

Inflammatory Rheumatism was Cured

William Shaffer, a brakeman, of Dennison, Ohio, was confined to his bed for several weeks with inflammatory rheumatism. "I used many remedies," he says. "Finally I sent to McCaw's drug store for a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, at which time I was unable to use hand or foot and in one week's time was able to go to work as happy as a clam." For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

DR. FENNER'S Kidney AND Backache Cure

Also Purifies the Blood. Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a lifetime curing just such cases as yours. All consultations are FREE. I was afflicted with kidney disease and gravel growing constantly worse. Finally one of the gravels lodged in my bladder and I was about to have a surgical operation to remove it. I was induced to try Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure and after using a few bottles I passed a stone half as large as a marble. The medicine prevented further formations and effected a cure. W. T. OAKES, Orris, Va. Sold by Druggists, 50c. and \$1. Ask for Dr. Fenner's Almanac or Cook Book—Free.

ST. VITUS' DANCE. We have sold many dozens of Dr. Fenner's St. Vitus' Dance Specific and every case has been cured by it. It is a blessing. ALLEN-CLARK DRUG CO., AKRON, O.

Write or Call on **HARBER and HUGUELY,** Main Street, Richmond, Ky., for prices on Oats, Clover, Timothy, and other Field Seeds and Grasses.—Phone 35.

See our announcement this week on page 3 of the World's Fair contest in which we give our subscribers an opportunity to take part. Remember we give you full credit on your subscription account for every cent you send in. The estimates are absolutely free, and secure for you any prize which your estimates entitle you to claim. A special prize of \$500 is given for the closest estimate made before April 1, but this does not lessen your chance to secure the \$5,000 prize. Send money and guesses to day. Use blank on page 3.

More Than Books Needed

By PROF. L. E. COOLEY,
Superintendent of the Chicago Public Schools.



WE are making place for the boy in the public schools of Chicago—making place for the boy and the whole boy. For instance, I have three boys and three girls at my house, and I should be able to judge of a few things regarding the two sexes. I recall a scene this morning before I left home which ought to be suggestive of a good deal concerning the boy.

This boy of mine had been in bed with a cold for several days and came up smiling for the first time in a week. The first we heard of him was in a noisy rum-pus with one of his sisters. At home we regard these small bickerings as in considerable part a portion of education. When the trouble had blown over the youngster sought solace in the operation of a lathe and jig saw that had been rigged up for him in the basement. But with the usual luck of a convalescent boy, both lathe and saw got out of order past working them.

There is a husky sort of bulldog in the house which is part watcher of the premises and in part the playfellow of the children. The animal got loose and had come into the room when the boy went after him. The bulldog retreated hastily, backing into a dark corner under a table and hugging the walls, refusing to be dragged out or coaxed out. And all this on the part of the boy could be regarded only as indications of his returning normal good health and spirits of which so many parents and teachers in all times have complained.

From the point of view of the school in Chicago, it may be said that 80 per cent of the children assembling in the schoolrooms of the city are not of the book loving types. These must be given something more than a book and a task out of the book. There are many persons making the charge of "fads" against the schools when they are ignorant of what a school needs to be for the boys of a great city.

Let these people recall for instance that the term "dunce" has not been used in the modern public schools anywhere in the last ten years. The dunce as we once knew him has gone not to return, while the only child that suggests the classification has been discovered to be defective and in need of an altogether different treatment than is provided in the average public school. In the old days the "dunce" might be set down as the boy who never had been reached as we are now reaching him through the encouragement of play and playgrounds, and in modern methods generally.

We took up the boy years ago to interest him in science work. It was good in its way, but it was discovered that it did not go far enough. The boy wanted to enter into the experimentations with his own hands, and from this beginning have come our manual training schools, some of which are open all the year, through school terms and through vacations alike.

The time was when it was considered that there was no culture value in manual training; that laboring with one's hands might have even the opposite effect upon the child. But it is not true of the boy who is full of animal spirits, often you can reach his brain only through his hand. As an animal he has a pair of legs and a pair of arms that need to be tried out before he can go home from school with composure, and be ready and willing to go to bed when he has had his dinner.

Manual training will give the necessary exercise to his arms and hands, while the impetus that has been given by the school teacher to play and to the results of playing have given the boy a new life in the school. Once the playground in the school premises was regarded as something only to be tolerated by the teacher; now a teacher encourages playing by his own presence on the grounds, provided there be a need for him there. Public playgrounds in the city have done much for the boys of the congested quarters, both in providing the exercise needful to growth and spirits, and incidentally weaning them from some of the small activities and depredations of which a neighborhood might have occasional cause to complain.

Let the domestic side of Chicago look to the opportunities of the boy before we get him, and I think we shall be able to prove that there is a place worthy of his efforts in the public school system.

Make the Boy Respect Law

By JACOB A. RIIS,
Author of "How the Other Half Lives," etc.



It is an old observation, based upon hard experience, that no effort to better the lot of the poor amounts to much in the long run unless in some way it takes the form of education. The experience in camp that enables a young tough to "figger out" that it "costs more to be bad den good" and starts him off on the other track reaches down through all theories and good intentions to hardpan and heads off the jail and workhouse. It solves the problem of society as embodied in that tough. Only so will that problem ever be solved by individual effort, one tough at a time.

I believe thoroughly in the plan of the Junior republic as applied to the slum. I believe in it as a practical effort to fit the boy to the things that are, rather than to such as might be in a millennium; neither he nor we will live to see.

I believe in it above all as a means of teaching the boys what boys most need to-day in our country—respect for law. If our plan of government is to endure that must be the next great issue. It is the contempt for law which the fellowship of politics and legislation has brought upon us, that makes toughs, and, largely, slums. Contempt for law is the beginning of barbarism. In the issue with the forces of barbarism, the Junior republic has taken its stand on the side of patriotism and good citizenship.

Smoke Without Harm

By PROF. FURST,
of the University of Leipzig.



IT is possible to smoke without harm resulting to the smoker if he is careful to follow a few simple rules. This fact I have demonstrated to my own satisfaction, at least, after careful and scientific investigation. When smoking be careful to observe the following precautions:

(1) Use only mild tobacco; (2) smoke only good tobacco; (3) do not smoke the last half of a cigar or the end of a cigarette; (4) if a cigar or a cigarette goes out do not re-light it; (5) do not sit in a room filled with the fumes of tobacco; (6) do not chew the end of a cigar; (7) use a cigar holder or a cigarette holder with a bit of cotton to catch the nicotine; (8) at home smoke only pipes with long stems and preferably a nargileh.

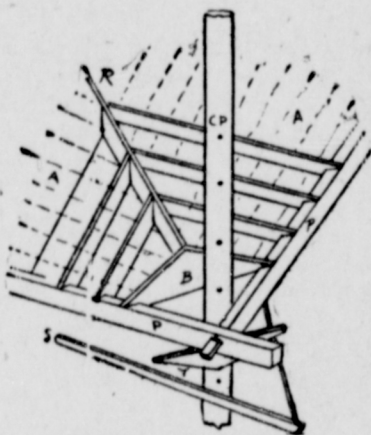
AGRICULTURAL HINTS

USEFUL FARM STRUCTURE.

Barracks Are to Be Preferred to Stacking, Because Convenient and Cheaply Built.

I recently saw, in a book for the information of farmers, plans and description of a barrack. Having built them, and living in a section where every farm has them, was greatly impressed with what the writer did not know about these useful farm structures.

The diagram, herewith, shows the true way to frame around the corner post and the manner of arranging the sweep for raising and lowering. Four straight chestnut poles 22 feet long are selected from the woods and bored with holes one foot apart to receive



BARRACK FRAME.
CP, corner post; R, rafter; B, brace; P, plate; Y, yoke; T, temple; S, sweep; AA, roof boards.

the bolts which support the roof. They are set four feet in the ground and 18 feet apart as that is a convenient size to make a barrack. The plates are four by six inches, made of white pine or some other light wood, as is all the material of the roof. Lightness is important and the roof boards are made on one-half inch material. The brace across the corner is made of 2 inch plank spiked strongly to the plates. It is of such a height that the rafter which rests on it if projected through the corner post, would meet the frame at intersection of the plates. The roof boards are cut around the corners, leaving a hole a few inches larger than the corner posts. A little rain that gets in at the corners or through the roof does practically no harm as the open condition of the barrack favors quick drying. Barracks are much to be preferred to stacking; are convenient and cheaply built.—G. Davis, in Ohio Farmer.

MAKING THE ARMY USEFUL

Agricultural Paper Suggests Employment of Idle Soldiers in Construction of Highways.

Gen. Miles has been developing a scheme whereby the army when not in service, which is most of the time, may be relieved of the monotony of a life with nothing to do but eat and sleep, and at the same time be of some practical use to the country. He proposes that they be supplied with modern road machinery and set to improving the roads of the country. There is much good hard sense in this proposition. There has recently been considerable effort made to restore to the soldier the privileges of the citizen on the ground that in his enforced idleness there were other and worse evils, which were liable to take possession of his time when the canteen was refused him. We believe the proposition to give him something to do will relieve the monotony of his position in a way that will be far better for him and for the country in general, and certainly more to the credit of the nation. So long as these regiments must be maintained at public expense, why not have them employ their time in a way that would be for their good and of practical value to the general public. While our army is vastly smaller than that maintained by most other countries of similar proportions and the expense of maintaining it is consequently less burdensome, yet if it can be employed at some useful occupation this burden will be still further reduced. Every little helps in cutting down the expenses, and with the large and increasing demands for public improvements along various lines all over the country, it is certainly advisable to adopt economic changes whenever practical.—Prairie Farmer.

"Dry Dust" for Spraying.

Mr. L. A. Goodman stated recently that spraying was to-day a necessity with the progressive apple grower. He had been testing the merits of "dust spray," and while he did not feel qualified to state that it was altogether an improvement over the old liquid form; yet he had seen fit to use it exclusively on an orchard of over 400 trees. Thoroughness seemed to be the keynote to success. As to the "dust," he pronounced it safe, cheap, easily applied—and no water hauling necessary. His formula is as follows: Lime, 20 pounds; paris green, one pound; dry Bordeaux, one pound; sulphur, one pound; concentrated lye, pulverized, one pound. The dry dust spray is without doubt rapidly gaining friends, and we will all know more about it a few months hence.—Midland Farmer.

Lack of color in butter usually tells the story of dry feed and often abides in poor butter, although sometimes really good butter lacks color.

WORLD'S OLDEST BUTTER.

Jar Which Was Buried on a Nebraska Farm Fifty Years Ago Just Brought to Light.

The age of butter has always been a fruitful theme for the would-be humorist, but the most exaggerated statement hardly exceeds the actual facts concerning some butter on exhibition in San Diego, Cal.

Mrs. M. A. Decatur, mother of J. W. Thompson, manager of the Postal Telegraph company in that city, is in receipt of a sample jar of butter made in 1858.

Fifty years ago Mrs. Decatur's home was on a Nebraska farm near Decatur. Among other natural advantages of the farm was a never-failing spring, the cool shallow of which made an ideal place for the storage of milk and butter. At various times small jars of butter that were placed in the spring mysteriously disappeared, and the Indians, who were numerous at that time, were credited with having appropriated them. The mystery was solved, however, when a large jar of butter became imbedded in the sandy bottom of the spring, and in spite of all efforts to recover it sank from sight and was given up for lost.

Time passed, the homestead was given into other hands, and the spring fell into disuse.

A few days ago a party of hunters discovered on the old farm the rim of a buried jar, which they fondly hoped might be a "pot of gold," but which proved, when unearthed, to be the long-lost jar of butter. When exposed to the air the jar crumbled to dust, but the butter remained intact. Although covered with green mold, the main body of the butter was of the original color and consistency.

A small piece was sent to Mrs. Decatur, while the large part has been placed in cold storage, and no doubt will find its way to the St. Louis exposition as the oldest butter in the world.

BUTTER A GOOD MEDICINE.

It Is the Most Delicate of Fatty Substances and Quite as Valuable as Cod Liver Oil.

Butter is so common a commodity that people use it and scarcely ever think what wonderful value lies at their hand in the parts of dainty yellow cream fat, says the American Cheese-maker. Of course, they know that it is useful in many branches of cookery, and that without its aid the table would be bare of its thinly rolled bread and butter, its delicate cakelets, and its other accessories. Beyond these uses the value of butter is a thing only vaguely thought of. But this delicate fat is as valuable as the dearest cod liver oil for weakly, thin people, and doctors have frequently recommended the eating of many thin slices of bread thickly spread with butter as a means of pleasantly taking into the bodily tissues one of the purest forms of fat it is possible to get.

Butter is a carbon, and all excess of it is stored up as fat in the body. It gives energy and power to work to those who eat heartily of it. So it is not economy at table to spare the butter, even to the healthy folk. For any one afflicted with consumption butter cookery, if plenty of fat can be digested, is one of the best ways of curing the disease if it is in its early stages or of keeping it at bay if advanced. Butter is not a simple fat, composed of merely one sort. It is a mixture of no less than seven different sorts of fats, and no more complex oil can be taken than this is.

CURE FOR A JUMPING COW.

A Contrivance Which Cannot Fail to Work Complete Reformation in a Short Time.

Here is a sure cure for the jumping cow. Take a pole eight or ten feet long; tie rope around it nearly in the middle, big end at back; have rope fast



CURE FOR JUMPING COW.

to a halter on the cow. Fasten the rope to the pole so when the cow lifts her head and walks along the back end of the pole will drag on the ground and the forward end will lift up. When she comes to the fence end of the pole will run under the fence and hold her head down; she cannot jump.—Rural New Yorker.

Cruelty to Veal Calves.

I want to protest against the cruelty practiced in shipping live veal calves to market. They are taken to the calf pen at the railroad station early in the morning sometimes, and in the coldest weather left there exposed for several hours, often until late in the afternoon. Then they are hustled into the car and sent to some distant city, there to hunger and shiver with cold several days longer. Their mouths are sometimes tied shut to keep them from making a noise. I know of no other animal so shamefully treated. It is enough to melt a heart of steel, when passing a pen, to hear their cries. After such suffering they become feverish and their meat cannot be wholesome. It is much more humane to hogdress them and ship their carcasses. This can easily be done in cool weather.—Farmer's Wife, in Farmer Journal.

Berea College

Founded
1855

PLACES THE BEST EDUCATION IN REACH OF ALL.

Over 40 Teachers and 900 Students (from 26 States). Largest College Library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

Applied Science—Two years' Course with agriculture for young men and Domestic Science for young Ladies.

Trade Schools—Carpentry, Printing, Housework, Nursing (two years). Normal Courses—For Teachers. Three courses, leading to county Certificate, State Certificate and State Diploma.

Academy Course—Four years, fitting for College, for business and for life.

College Courses—Literary, Scientific, Classical, leading to Baccalaureate degrees.

Music—Choral (free), Reed Organ, Vocal, Piano, Theory.

We are here to help all who will help themselves toward a Christian education. Our instruction is a free gift. Students pay a small incidental fee to meet expenses of the school apart from instruction, and must also pay for board in advance. Expenses for term (12 weeks) may be brought within \$24.00, about \$15 to be paid in advance.

The School is endorsed by Baptists, Christians (Disciples), Congregationalists, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations.

For INFORMATION and FRIENDLY ADVICE address the SECRETARY.

WILL C. GAMBLE, Berca, Madison County, Ky.

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LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

Time Table in Effect May 24, 1903.

Going North. Train 4, Daily. Leave Berca..... 3:20 a. m. Arrive Richmond..... 8:52 a. m. Arrive Paris..... 6:05 a. m. Arrive Cincinnati..... 7:30 a. m.

Going South. Train 5, Daily. Leave Berca..... 12:55 p. m. Arrive Richmond..... 1:25 p. m. Arrive Paris..... 8:18 p. m. Arrive Cincinnati..... 6:00 p. m.

Going South. Train 1, Daily. Leave Berca..... 1:11 p. m. Arrive Livingston..... 2:05 p. m.

Going South. Train 2, Daily. Leave Berca..... 11:24 p. m. Arrive Livingston..... 12:30 a. m.

Trains No. 1 and No. 5 make connection at Livingston for Jellico and the South with No. 24 and No. 27.

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The walking sick, what a crowd of them there are: Persons who are thin and weak but not sick enough to go to bed.

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It makes new flesh and gives new life to the weak system.

Scott's Emulsion gets thin and weak persons out of the rut. It makes new, rich blood, strengthens the nerves and gives appetite for ordinary food.

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EDITOR'S COLUMN.

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Citizen.....	\$1.00
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Our Bargain Price \$1.25.

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Before Senate Committee.

(Continued from page 1.)

ence of opinion as to just how far the races should be kept apart. Some good people think the Negro should be sent back to Africa—an ocean is not too wide a separation. My friend, John Temple Graves, of Atlanta, thinks the races should be separated by State lines—that the colored people should be set off in certain territories all by themselves. Not many of us go so far as that. It is a question of degree and judgment. There are scarcely any two Southern cities where the limitations are exactly the same.

First of all Berea favors a separation of the races in the public schools of Kentucky. It is not a law of nature that the races should be separated. In Ohio it is probably better that they should be united. But for Kentucky this is the best arrangement, and this was put into a law by men who were good friends of Berea.

But what is good for public schools, where all attend without any particular sifting as to moral character, may not be best in every private school. We all agree that there should be friendly relations and a good understanding, founded on mutual respect, between the races. Such understanding now largely rests upon acquaintance based upon the former relation of master and slave. As time goes on such acquaintance lapses and the Negroes get really less contact with the better element of the white race than in the days of slavery. So it has seemed to us a good thing that selected individuals, teachers for the most part and the children of teachers, should have the instruction of white men and women, and measure themselves in the classroom with white students. It has also seemed good that our white students should take an interest in the progress of their colored neighbors, and really meet in official relations at school some of the better representatives of that race. Certainly if the two races are to live side by side, and co-operate for the general welfare, some training is desirable on the part of some leaders in the art of getting along with mutual respect and good feeling.

Certainly much depends upon the spirit and regulations of a school where this is done. You have been informed of the devotion and missionary spirit in which Berea was founded. As for our regulations each race has always had its own social life. We have always been too poor to provide shelter for all our students, and the majority find homes with selected families in the village. There is less intimacy between the races in Berea than in many other Kentucky towns, but there is more respect, because our selected colored students are more respectable than the average of their race. We have not always known or followed the etiquette of caste, but our arrangements have been such as to prevent any tendency toward intermarriage or moral contamination. The advocates of this bill say that their men desire is to keep the races pure. Gentlemen, that is certainly one of the main desires of Berea College. We may differ as to how this is to be done, but we can shake hands in friendship because we desire the same result.

I am acquainted with the old abolitionists, as they were called, and with their children throughout the country, and I can say to you that I do not know half a dozen persons in the United States who have expected, desired, or admitted as possible a mingling of the races. If there should be a tendency toward race contamination in Berea it would require no act of the Legislature to stop it—we should attend to it effectually ourselves. We believe that today there is less race contamination in the sphere of Berea's influence than anywhere else in the State, and we will give you some evidence. The Berea way of preventing the mingling of the races is not by repressing the Negro, and calling him by humiliating names—that may do for a slave, but it is not the method with a freedman—but we put such character and self-respect into the Negro that he keeps himself in order.

Here are two bits of evidence of the most interesting and unanswerable character. The first is a letter from the Hon. John D. Goodloe, a former member of this Senate. He says, "I am, as you well know, thoroughly Southern in my tastes and opinions, and in politics a life-long Democrat of the most thorough-going kind. I have lived within five miles of Berea for more than twenty years, and had the amplest opportunity of personally knowing the prominent men connected with that institution, and of ob-

serving its work. I have uniformly been struck with their piety, culture, and devotion to the education and uplifting of the classes least able to help themselves. It was impossible not to note their cleanness of character, and purity of motive, and the wonderful amount of good they were doing, not only in placing a splendid education in the reach of thousands who otherwise could not have attained it, but also in the great religious, moral, and law-abiding influences, which emanate from that center. Indeed I am quite sure that in freedom from scandal Berea College will compare favorably with any other college in the land."

And in the second place let me quote one of our colored students. An assembly of about fifty persons in favor of this bill was held in Richmond, and at its end a colored man named Jas. White, asked permission to speak, and is thus reported by the stenographer. "I was educated at Berea as far as the sophomore year. I had an opportunity to meet white young men in class, but I never got the idea that I ranked with them socially. That is not what the colored man wants. But this is the advantage I got at Berea—I learned how to approach a white man and do business with him. I learned my business manners at Berea."

And as a third bit of evidence here is a testimonial and remonstrance, signed by four-fifths of the white voters of Berea, and by some hundreds of other voters and property holders near us, which testifies to Berea's "eminent success not only in guarding against any improprieties and misconduct, but also in instilling into the pupils the principles of honor and the spirit of true religion."

Gentlemen, a tree is known by its fruits. Berea must be judged, it is willing to be judged, as to this matter of race, by the character of its colored students. If they are immoral or impudent then we agree that Berea ought to be radically changed. But if we have trained for you a class of colored men on whom you depend very largely for the guidance of that race to day, then it must be that Berea deserves your approval. We have not succeeded according to our desires, but we have certainly succeeded to some extent. Kentucky has been glad to take every colored student we could even partially train and set them up as models and leaders for the freedmen. Facts must speak. We are doing according to our means and ability something toward making the colored population more virtuous, efficient, law abiding, respectful and self-respecting—exactly the thing which the best people of this State desire to have done.

Nor on the other hand, can it be shown that our white students have been in any way injured, any more than the numberless Kentuckians who have met colored classmates in Johns Hopkins and the other great schools of the world.

This bill was recommended by the Educational Committee of the House under the false accusation that Berea was already violating the laws of the State, and had simply been allowed to run on because no penalty had been specified. The same claim was made before the House of Representatives at the time this bill was passed. The honorable members of this Committee and of the Senate are now fully aware that this charge was untrue. A slight attention to the laws of our Commonwealth shows that where they forbid the attendance of white and colored at the same school they refer solely and only to the schools supported by State funds. With regard to private institutions, however, it is certainly very questionable whether the Commonwealth has the right to interfere in the internal management. To say that I may not teach a white and a colored boy at the same time may well be considered an invasion of personal liberty. Berea's cause, therefore, in this matter is the cause of academic freedom in the whole land. But above all technicalities of the law I present to you the moral wrong which it would be for Kentucky—even if she had the power—after allowing donors and friends in good faith for a period of nearly fifty years to invest not only large funds but large efforts, involving years of life, in this institution, now to allow it to be harried by crippling legislation.

Moreover, it should certainly be a motive with the legislators to do all that can be done towards effacing rather than intensifying sectional lines. The Northern States have adopted as a general policy the education of white and colored in the same schools. The South has adopted—as it had reason and right to do—the contrary policy. Well and good,

Let neither claim that the other's conduct is immoral or wrong. No Northern State has invaded the academic freedom of private institutions by requiring that colored people should be admitted to all colleges and universities; and as a matter of fact in most Northern States there are now institutions which plainly state in their advertisements that one or the other race is excluded by the charter of the school. In other words, the North, while adopting for its public schools the policy of mixing the races, tolerates as perfectly right and honorable the contrary policy. Now is it not reasonable that a border State like Kentucky should take the same attitude and allow the same toleration?—especially when this is the custom of the whole civilized world outside our old slave States, and when it is a usage which grew up naturally on its own soil and has flourished without evil fruits for so many years.

For 40 years everyone knew Berea's position. Senator McCrary lives in our county. He has always known Berea, and disapproved of this one point. But when he was governor he never thought of recommending that the legislature should undertake to pass a law against freedom of teaching. It is too late a day to undertake such an invasion of private rights.

Perhaps I should rest the matter here. I desire to be a helper to every friend of education in this region. And, as I have said before, it is my belief that the things I desire are the things which my neighbors all desire—to see the white community and the colored community living side by side, with mutual confidence and respect, each with its own social life, and its own guides and leaders, and both co-operating for the progress of the State.

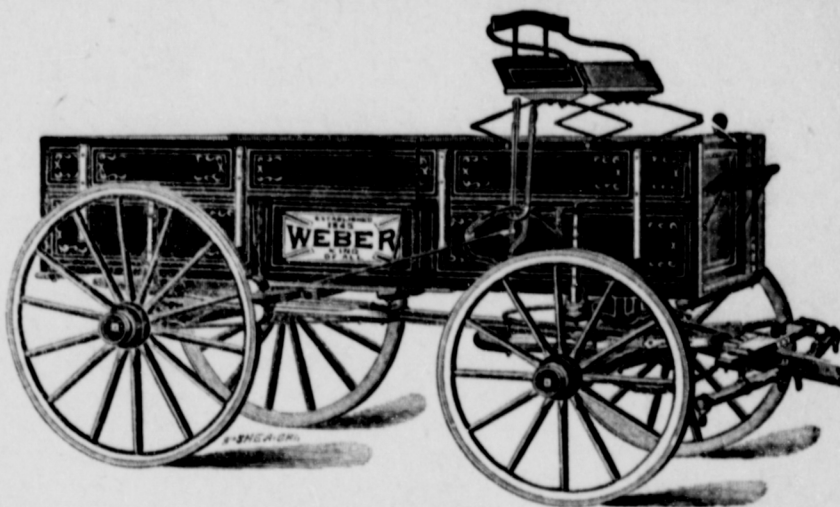
Let me, however, take up one other aspect of the situation. In case you should, for reasons to me incomprehensible, deem it necessary to pass some law interfering with the internal management of Berea College, let me ask that the bill or law should be framed with a consideration for the work Berea has done and may do. I am sure you will feel that the service which has been performed by Berea College to this Commonwealth entitles it to large consideration. And, moreover, you desire to appear to the thousands of friends of this Institution, who watch your action, you desire to appear to them to act with some degree of justice and moderation.

Of course any act of doubtful constitutionality, throwing us into the courts, would seem like persecution, entailing expense and uncertainty. So any act impairing a charter would make donors and capitalists hesitate to invest in this State. The bill as it now stands has been twice amended, doubtless with kind intent, but yet inconsiderately. It would require us to select a new site, twenty-five miles away, make purchases, plan buildings, and set up the complicated and expensive machinery of a new institution in the short space of six months. Compliance would be impossible. I cannot tell what course we should adopt in the event of hostile legislation, but you would certainly desire to leave our trustees the largest liberty to meet hard conditions in the way they should find best and least expensive. We cannot, and would not, as some have suggested, treat the colored man as Abraham treated Ishmael—give him a bottle of water and turn him adrift in the wilderness. This Negro is in need; and we think of the time when Christ shall say, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these, my brethren, ye did it unto me." On the other hand the requirement that we should remove the white students to some point twenty-five miles away would cut down the advantages of each division of the school one-half. It would amount to a confiscation of half our properties.

But, gentlemen, I do not dwell on this point, for I believe you are fully convinced that it is safe and just to allow an Institution which has for so long a time been doing much good and no harm to go forward unhindered and not uncheered by the patriotic people of Kentucky.

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